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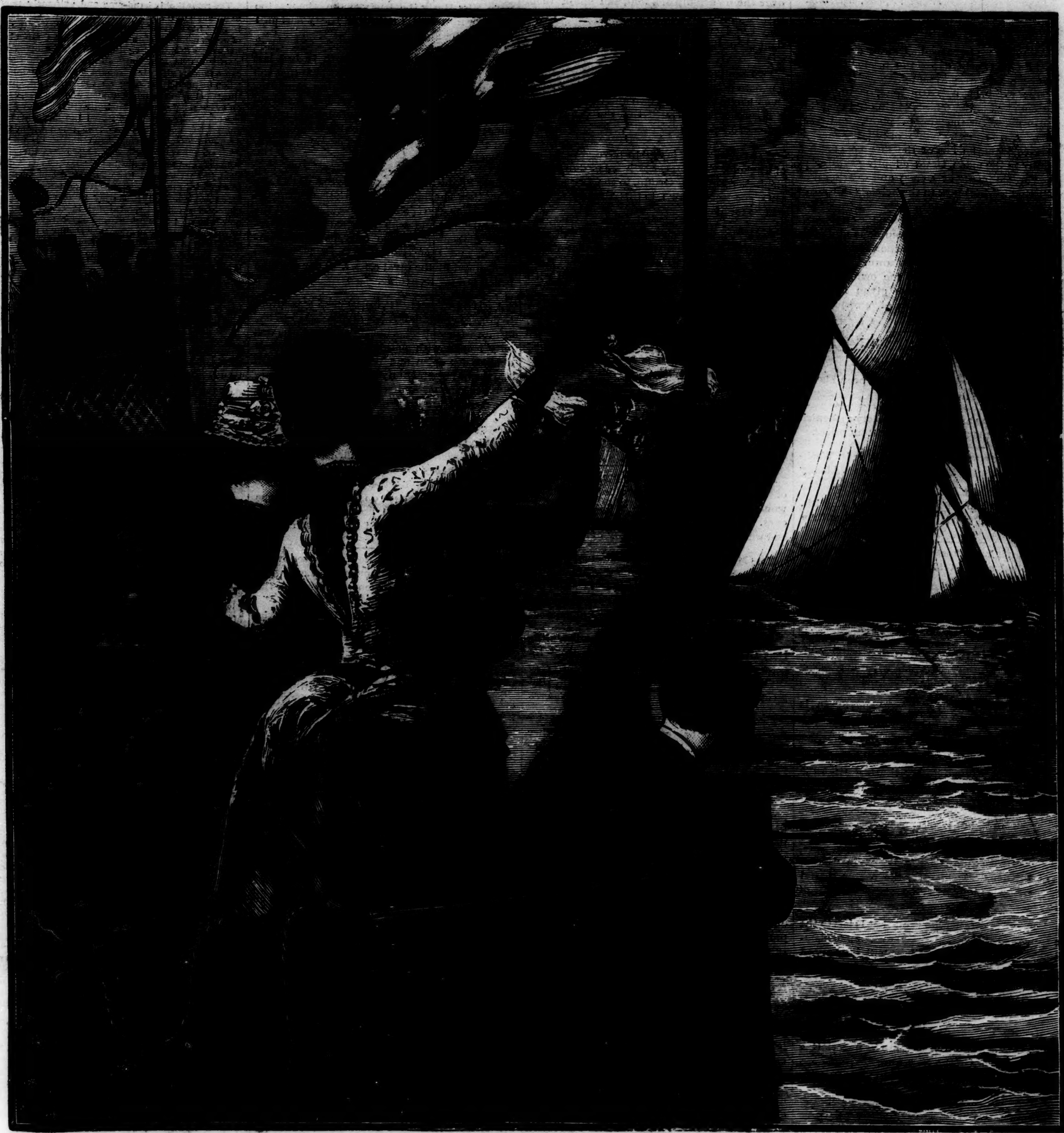
THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA

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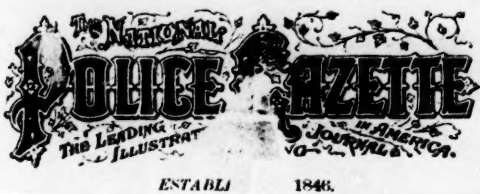
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1885.

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"BULLY FOR BEANS!"

THE RAPTUROUS RECEPTION OF THE PRETTY PURITAN AS SHE ROUNDED THE STAKE.



RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1885.

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"GENESTA."

Although we have read so many accounts of this English yacht, as yet the name "Genesta" has been a mystery to many.

This word is a Latin one, signifying a "Broom," "Planta Genesta" being the scientific Latin name for the "broom plant," and from this Latin term the name of "Platagenet" is derived, from the fact of the members of that family in the olden times adopting a piece of the "broom plant" as a crest and wearing it as a distinguishing mark in the helmets in time of war.

The Planta Genesta is a very common English bush, growing wild on the commons and open spaces. It is a sort of green thorn and bears a small yellow flower in the autumn.

It is not improbable that the owners of the "Genesta" (the broom) have given her that name with some covert idea of "sweeping the seas" with her.

Boston is doubly afflicted with Rev. Downs and the smallpox.

THE campaign music thus far has been played largely on wind instruments.

MEMPHIS has a co-operative society to furnish collins to its members, at rock-bottom prices.

THERE are symptoms of a rebellion in Washington because the President patronizes Albany tailors.

If you want to be real stylish and English, doncherknow, you'll call it Genesta with a hard G.

THE threatened frost seems to have laid down and rolled over on the summer resort landlord's pocket.

THE Rev. Sam Jones says: "I wouldn't wipe my feet on a professional baseball player." Sam had better not try.

BROOKLYN is threatened with a water famine. This is serious, at a time when her beer is pronounced unwholesome.

THE affair between Germany and Spain is settled, it is understood. It seems to have been only a pillow-case slugging.

SENATOR MAHONEY'S horsewhip didn't appear to inspire very much terror the last time the doughty Senator started on the warpath.

It is difficult for nature to raise the wind for the yacht race, but it will puzzle the men who bet against the Puritan still more to do so.

THE Kansas City Times speaks of the "succulent bivalve." Evidently, the oyster season has opened along on the rugged edge of Missouri.

A BRIEF bit of Riel life is all that is left to the Saskatchewan rebel. Unless government clemency comes in the interval, he will be hanged next Friday.

"THE TINTED VENUS" is the title of a new comedy. It will doubtless draw large crowds anxious to inspect the peculiar tint of the goddess of love.

"BONANZA" MACKAY is said to be negotiating for the purchase of the New York Herald. Mr. Mackey has got just about millions enough to run a daily paper.

THE American Society of Professors of Dancing, "autocrats of the mazy," as Dick Swiveller would say, were in session in New York this week. They resolved to educate the feet of the dudes and the dudettes to the highest perfection of the art—for poor things they have no heads to educate.

MME. JUDIC has sailed for New York and will soon appear on the stage here. Wonder whether Anthony Comstock will be on hand at the first performance?

FRITZ VON BISMARCK, real estate agent for Kaiser Wilhelm, to King Alfonso: "Dond loose you dem dempers; id was enough to loose you dem Caroline Islands."

A SEAT in the Nevada legislature is worth as much as a gold mine. Both Mackay and Fair are candidates for the United States Senate and their joint wealth is put down at \$100,000,000.

REV. SAM JONES is on his native heath once more, among the goober-grabbers of Carterville, Geo. Cincinnati has been abandoned to its fate, and the dashing Murat Halstead is on the town again. These are trying times, these are.

GEN. HAZEN, of the weather bureau, has a book in press. The reprimand he received as the result of Secretary Lincoln's court-martial won't be a marker to the roasting he will get for that book.

Two Arkansas farmers had a fight last week over the ownership of a well, and one of them was shot through the heart. We didn't think they cared enough for water in Arkansas to fight about it.

Two Kentuckians drew pistols on each other and both dropped at the first fire. As one of them leaves eleven children and the other nine it is confidentially stated that the vendetta is not ended yet.

MARY ANDERSON is said to have grown tired of England. Well, if she will sell or donate her stepfather, Dr. Ham Griffin, to the British Museum she may return to this country and all will be forgiven.

PATTI, the singer for revenue only, will soon publish a volume entitled "An Artist's Tour Around the World." It is supposed that Nicolini had a hand in the book, as he has had with Patti's other affairs.

THE seaside season is about to close and the sea serpent will go out of business. We are consoled with the thought that the Minnesota thermometer with a two-story basement will soon be on hand.

It is said that Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent, is to marry an American girl and settle here. He does this, we presume, to add one more to the few real gentlemen who exist here, according to himself.

It is said that Gen. Hazen is preparing a book of reminiscences. We shouldn't think he would do it. He cannot have many pleasant ones. Between his quarrelsome nature and the bad weather he has had a stormy life of it.

MISS MARY IRENE HOYT, of Boston, was garrotted on the street and robbed of over \$300. She was a client of Ben Butler's and was on her way from his office. How she happened to have so much money is what cannot be understood.

A PARAGRAPH is going the rounds stating that Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller wept together over the grave of Dickens. Admirers of the dead novelist will be at a loss to know what he ever did to incur their touching forgiveness.

Two Milwaukee mothers thought it would be fun to put their babies into the bath together and they "mixed them babies up." Neither mother knows whether she now has her own baby, and the kids refuse to give the joke away.

PAPER bottles have been invented in France, and an effort will be made to introduce them in this country. They won't do. Most of the liquids manufactured here are too hot for anything but iron flasks and copper-lined stomachs.

VON DER AHE is the name of a member of the St. Louis baseball team. He took his girl out to see him play one day last week, and, judging from report, he made the finest "home run" of the season—when his wife met him and the girl.

THE latest scheme of broken-down toppers to get a drink is to go into a cigar store, pretend to light an old stub, and while so engaged suck the alcohol off the cigar lighter. The only objection is that they have to go to a good many cigar stores to get a square drink.

THE name of Mr. Ferdinand Ward is occasionally getting into the telegraphic dispatches again, but Mr. Ward himself does not appear to be getting into the penitentiary with the celerity which his crimes merit. Mr. Ward's lawyers understand that there are ways by which the law may be made to circumvent and defeat justice, and they are unscrupulous enough to employ them.

THE Shalamites, a colony of religious cranks, have settled in New Mexico. They have had the happy faculty of attracting to them a number of distinguished cranks from all parts of the country, among them the faster Tanner, and Olcott, the author of the bible which he called "Oahspe."

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Post suggests that if women were employed as drug clerks such terrible mistakes as now happen would not occur. We shudder to think of such a thing. They would try to match the color of the medicine to the shade of the patient's hair or dress.

SMALL-POX and the hangman have got away with two-thirds of last season's crop of rebels, El Mahdi and Preston. As both destroying agents are at work in Canada, it is probable that Riel will be nailed and a clean sweep be made. Now, let John Sherman pause ere he secedes from the Union.

A MISS HASTY, of Urbana, Ill., gave rat poison to the parents of her lover because they objected to her as a prospective daughter-in-law. Then Silas Peabody, that was his name, gave Miss Hasty the hasty shake—she was too swift for him—and then Miss Hasty hastened away by the morphine route.

A WOMAN was burned to death in bed last week in New York. It was discovered that she had gone to sleep while smoking cigarettes and reading. If women—even low women—will degrade themselves by indulging in wine suppers and finish up by smoking cigarettes in bed they must be prepared for such an end, horrible as it is.

THE Spanish papers are paying dearly for what they considered was patriotism. Thirty-four editors who spoke intemperately about the Yap incident, and who reported the anti-German mass-meetings too fully, have been arrested, and their papers, as now issued, are scrutinized by the royal censor. Alfonso's blue pencil is a terrible thing.

A BASHFUL young Georgian, who was afraid to propose to his sweetheart, induced her to fire at him with a pistol, which, he assured her, was only loaded with powder, and after she had done so fell down and pretended to be dead. She threw herself wildly upon the body, calling him her darling and her beloved, whereupon he got up and married her.

THE full court of Manitoba has given judgment in the Riel case. The appeal was refused and the sentence of death confirmed. They rejected the theory of insanity and sustained the jurisdiction of the Regina court. It is thought that Riel will be hanged on the 18th. We hope to see this done. It will prove that Canadian justice is not to be swerved by any nationality or creed.

A CHICAGO undertaker now lays over everything in crowding the mourners. Last week the following advertisement appeared in the papers of that city:

Best thanks to the undertaker, P. Hursen, who keeps his business at 987 W. Lake street, that he attended H. Boscok's funeral at 1:30 o'clock, at 913 W. Lake street, Sunday, September 6. Everybody admired him so much that he led the funeral to the graveyard and kept everything in good order.

Now let the clergyman and the pallbearers get to the front and turn funerals into advertising processions.

ALFONSO seems bound to get into trouble. Two of his State officers have resigned because of the humiliating attitude assumed by Spain toward Germany, and an outbreak of the military was only suppressed with great difficulty. It is a notorious fact that at a critical moment the Spanish army is more liable to revolt than to stand by its colors. It generally has some favorite officer or politician which it desires to see elevated, even upon the throne itself, and while professing loyalty to the reigning sovereign it is always upon the point of revolt.

A MISTAKE SOMEWHERE.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 15, 1885.

To the Editor.

SIR—My attention has been called to one of two items in your paper in reference to me, purporting to represent me to be a director of the Central Bank, Toronto, Canada, and an absconder, leaving heavy liabilities in Toronto. These are not facts. I was never a director of the Central Bank. I was a shareholder and a broker that obtained stock for the institution only, and, as a broker, I discounted commercial paper largely, and as the banks interested have not only the security of the promisors of the bills discounted, but over 200 per cent. collateral security on real estate, my liabilities will be all paid in full and a surplus left. As to any cause there should be for to have such untruthful news circulated, I am not able to clearly understand.

The only liabilities that I decline to pay is a trumped up one by a bucket shop broker, that was given him as an accommodation, and one I refuse to acknowledge to pay. I am sure you will accord a stranger even-handed justice and correct your past reports.

Yours truly, E. E. KNOTT.

SPORTING NOTES.



The remarkably handsome and extremely popular gentleman universally known as "Billy" Conner represents the element of swiftness in sport at the head of our personal column this week. Capt. Conner began his career in the racing field and was for many years starter of the New York Jockey Club. He soon became famous all over the country as a horseman, and when he turned his back on the turf to take part in theatrical management the step was much regretted on every race course in the United States. For several seasons Capt. Conner managed the business of poor John McCullough, and soon became as popular in dramatic circles as he had been during his previous professional career. Shortly before McCullough developed symptoms of the malady of which he is dying, Capt. Conner decided to quit theatrical business and to embark in hotel keeping. He got possession of the St. James Hotel on Broadway in this city and completely restored and refurbished it. The St. James is now one of the most prosperous caravanseries in town and threatens to crowd the Hoffman in a degree calculated to make Ed. Stokes feel a trifle uncomfortable. Everybody who knows the dapper little captain is his warm personal friend.

James McDaniels, the Far Western sporting man, has leased the "Old Renshaw," Butte, Mont., and is to open it as McDaniels' New Theatre.

Keyser & Geratty are refitting their billiard room, Nassau street. They intend to spend a few thousand dollars in improvements. They are a go-ahead team.

Joseph Laing, of Montreal, Canada, has decided to enter the professional ranks, and publicly announces his desire to row Peter Priddy, George Hosmer or A. Hamm from two miles up. He has not spent any money.

Dr. George W. Curry, who on Aug. 31 shot and killed himself in a moment of love-treason, was a member of the Monmouth, N. J., Rowing Club. The girl he shot, because she refused to wed with him, was saved by the steel of her corset.

James Finney, of England, announces his readiness to make a match of four events—one-mile race, ornamental swimming, longest distance under water and swimming the farthest distance in the sea, between Oct. 31 and May next. The challenge to be open to all.

John Duper and Calvin Rutter on Sept. 7, rowed a 5-mile race in gunning skiffs at Gloucester, Mass. When about half a mile from the starting point a foul occurred, and the referee ordered them to row again on Saturday afternoon next. They agreed to increase the stakes to \$100 a side.

The twenty members of the Philadelphia Turngemeinde who attended the international turning tournament in Dresden, Germany—six of them competing, and William Ertel taking a prize for general excellence—returned home last week, and were enthusiastically received by their countrymen in the Quaker City.

Billy McKune, the well-known Caledonian pedestrian and half-fellow-well-met everywhere, sailed for Scotland on Saturday, Sept. 5, intending to be gone several weeks, during which time Jimmy Mitchell will manage his business "over in New Jersey." There was a select party of good fellows at the pier to wish "the crazy-man" ad-speed.

A cablegram was recently received announcing the death at sea and burial in mid ocean of Dr. Robert D. Yates, of Brooklyn. Dr. Yates was known as a very promising young physician, and his death will be regretted by an army of warm friends. He was born in Brooklyn in 1857. He attended the medical department of New York University, graduating with honors in 1881. Two years ago he became one of the assistants on the medical staff of the Flatbush Hospital, under Dr. Arnold, and is spoken of very highly by the latter physician. He was unmarried and resided with his parents at 380 Bridge street, Brooklyn. He was acting in the capacity of ship surgeon on board the Schiedam, of the Rotterdam line, when he died. It was his first voyage in his new position.

William R. Hall, of the family who for about twenty-seven years conducted the swimming-bath at the Battery, this city, died Aug. 23. He was born in England June 16, 1806, and came to this country when yet in his teens. It has been erroneously published that he was the proprietor of the baths. Major Hall, as he was known, had been simply an employee there for about twenty-eight years. Isaac Hall, the proprietor, died in 1883. The Battery baths were established something like forty years ago by Rabinneau. A man named Thomas soon started in opposition. Isaac Hall associated himself with Thomas about 1850, and he and Hall afterward bought out Rabinneau. Major Hall, who has recently died, was a brother of Isaac. The latter's son, William A., succeeded to his father's business.

DRAMATIC DOINGS.

Some of the Sayings and Doings of the Much Married and Always Impetuous "Perfesh."

Rose Coghlan has once more fizzled in "Our Joan."

John Archer goes with Joseph Murphy as leading man.

Lawrence Barrett began his season last week at Minneapolis.

Emma Howson is to be married, and will retire from the stage.

Mrs. Langtry is to essay the "Lady of Lyons" in her English tour.

Sam Riekey is dead. Sam was one of the noblest Rum uns of them all.

The Grovers, pere and fils, will add a "Private Secretary" party to the list.

W. J. Scanlan has, like Tony Pastor, been investing in Saratoga real estate.

Robert Fraser dropped \$300 on his Long Branch production of "The Mikado."

James Owen O'Connor has signed as leading man of Fred R. Wren's "Distrust" Co.

F. A. Leon, D'Oily Carte's stage manager, is coaching McCaull's "Mikado" company.

Jay Taylor has been added to the Miner "Mikado" company, taking A. Montegriffo's part.

George Bowler has joined Coudock's "Willow Cope" Company, replacing Walden Ramsay.

John W. Albough and wife sail for England on Oct. 3 to spend the winter there and on the Continent.

George Hackett, ex-manager of the Providence R. I. Opera House, is now with the Kralfys for-ces.

Blanche Vaughan is to play Carrots with Louisa McCormack in "49." Who is Blanche Vaughan, anyhow?

Ed. Bloom will take charge of Adelaide Moore's business. She commences her season on Oct. 5, going South.

Marie Van Zandt is to concertize in America under the management of Aubrey and Grau for the season of 1885-87.

W. F. Owen has made a hit at the Boston Museum, in whose stock company he has succeeded William Warren.

J. B. Dickson has withdrawn from Dore Davidson's "Lost" venture, and Legrand White will fill the managerial vacancy.

Salvini is due here next month. A feature of his season will be the production of "Carolanus" for the first time by him.

Rudolph H. Strong will not manage Ella Wesner. He withdrew and goes with the Standard Dramatic Company instead.

Harry Miner will produce "The New Babylon" in this country, on Jan. 11, if the rights can be secured from George Conquest.

Marie Jansen will play her original part in "Featherbrain" when it is produced in this country. B. M. Field has secured the rights.

Mme. Modjeska, C. A. Chizzola, and the mysterious person who calls himself the Count Bozenta have arrived in New York, from London.

F. Frederici, in this city recently, renewed his engagement for the next two years with D'Oily Carte. He has been in Carte's service six years.

Demure little Nevada is to have Salvini for her best man when she marries Dr. Palmer. She should make the gentlemen reverse their positions.

Horace McVicker and Steele Mackaye have agreed to disagree, and Miss Minnie Madden has lost her very capable manager and gained a pretty bad one.

Warren G. Richards' "Funny Folks" Company opens a tour in Maine next week. Frank H. Chase, a former Boston Journalist, is their business agent.

Lotta has become an expert lawn tennis player. One more chance to show her stockings—that's all. At the same time, for one of her age she is more than daring.

C. M. Roblee is to manage a No. 2 "Over the Garden Wall" company for Sam B. Villa. El. R. Ryan (once of Murray and Ryan) and Master-Barney will play the leading parts.

Mr. Adolph Neundorff has secured W. H. Fessenden, Rosalba Beecher, Janet Edmondson, Emma Tuttle, D. M. Bacoock and Signor Broccoli for the Bijou theatre in Boston.

Nilsson's Scandinavian tour is said to be nothing short of a triumphal march. The ex-dilettante girl of the high road is now received by civic dignitaries like a royal personage.

H. E. Abbey is to bring over a new tenor with the Gerster Concert company. Orlando Harley is the discovery. He is a Pennsylvanian who has been studying in London for several years.

Mr. Arthur Leach, the brilliant Boston correspondent of the New York Dramatic Times, has been commissioned as Assistant Surgeon of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston.

Harry Le Clair has made a great hit with his burlesque "N.-Non," in which he plays the part of the proprietress of a German beer saloon. His most taking song is: "It's German, Dot's So!"

Katharine Rogers' support: Myron Löffingwell, L. M. Carpenter, M. A. Lynch, F. C. Hoey, W. M. Humphries, L. A. Graham, Clara Searle, Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews and Kate and Lillian Florence.

Kelly and Mason's company opened last week, under A. N. Barney's management. Geo. W. Heath goes ahead, and Charles Connolly leads the orchestra. The people: Ed. Foy, Frank Lewis, Harry Kelly, Wm. Cullington, Lena Merrill, Julia Elmore and Sadie Scanlan (sister of W. J.).

Patti's jealous rivals in Europe say she is coming back to America to relieve the United States Treasury vaults of their surplus silver dollars. This is a mistake, however, for Patti accepts nothing but gold.

Manager John Stetson has engaged the Vokes Family for a tour of the United States, beginning at the Globe theatre, Boston, early in October. The company leaves England on the Adriatic on the 17th inst.

Steele Mackaye's annexation from the French is said to be the very worst of the lot. This is due to the fact that Mackaye has got more "original" work into "In Spite of All" than in any other of his so-called plays.

Mme. Modjeska will probably add the "King's Favorite" to her repertoire this season. The scene of the drama is laid in England during the latter part of the fifteenth century, with the celebrated Jane Shore as the heroine.

Some doubt is expressed by the "perfesh" as to whether Gerald Eyre is or is not really dead. Actors who have been there themselves are rather inclined to believe that Gerald is contemplating a new matrimonial deal for himself.

A local critic who has seen them all, says: "Matilda Heron played Camille like a courtesan, pure and simple; Clara Morris makes her natural and harrowing; Bernhardt plays her like a great artist, and Modjeska like a fine actress."

N. Sumner Myrick, a rising young lawyer, and Blanche Thompson, of the Boston Museum, are to be married. The prospective bridegroom is better known, perhaps, as "Kent," the Cottage City correspondent of the Boston Herald.

Materna's father was a poor pedagogue in Styria, Nido, on a street singer, Jenny Lind a peasant's child who herded geese. Campanini a smith, Brignoli a cook, Nicolini a bartender or cafe waiter, and Wagner's father a justice in a petty police court.

Rawson, Hill & Day are to be Lizzie May Ulmer's managers. Her company: R. E. Graham, Harry Wilson, W. E. Dell, Jas. Martin, D. J. Dillon, Fred Phillips, George Eames, Hattie Saphore and Annie Ames. She opens at Savannah, Ga., Sept. 14.

Thatcher, Primrose and West were to have begun a three weeks' engagement at the Fifth Avenue Theatre on Monday night, but changed their date to later in the season in consequence of the "Mikado" success. They will follow Rose Coghlan at Niblo's Garden.

Sydney Rosenfeld says that Augusta Roche, Joseph Herbert and others have signed with him, and that he will send out another company Sept. 14, opening at Buffalo, N. Y. He claims that E. G. Gilmore is behind him, and that he has time (Sept. 28) at Niblo's Garden to do "The Mikado" in the law allows.

Edward Harrigan appears to be getting the most of the benefit of the separation between himself and Mr. Hart. His business at the New Park theatre, New York, has thus far been immense, and there is no indication that it means to fall off. Still, many of us would have preferred that this partnership should continue.

Miss Kitty Cheatham, of Nashville, Tenn., daughter of Confederate Gen. Cheatham, has gone on the stage and is described as wonderfully pretty and graceful, and though her friends say she is far from being a good actress they declare that she is good enough to be the leading lady of any combination company sent on the road from Chicago.

F. Anstey's novel, "The Tinted Venus," is coming to the front as a source of possible litigation among dramatists. The English dramatic version is by Willie Wilde, brother of Oscar, and an erstwhile critic. T. H. Glenney, of New York, has made a four-act comedy out of it, and we hear that a young journalist in Boston is at work on still another dramatization.

The Baroness Rotchkoff is playing in "A Night Off," and the audiences want a night off when they see her. This is the young person who made her debut in "Camille," at Wallack's theatre, last spring, and immediately after that people began to move into the country, where they have remained ever since. She was much puffed, in advance, by Nym of the World.

The Booth memorial window at New R. I., bears the following inscription: "To the glory of God and in affectionate memory of Mary Devlin Booth, who fell asleep Feb. 21, 1863," and "This window is given by her daughter, Edwina Booth, A. D. 1884." The window is about 13 feet by nine and Gothic in design. The upper part of the window is filled with a representation of the deceased lady, the face copied from a picture taken during life, the hands crossed and resting on her breast.

GROSS SACRILEGE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Miss Emily Green is an elderly maiden lady, residing at 130 Seventh street, Brooklyn, E. D. Until recently Miss Green was the possessor of a handsome little black and tan dog, Bessie, which she prized very highly. For some time previous to Thursday, Aug. 27, the dog had suffered from some disorder. On the day named it sustained a bad fall while descending the stairs and soon began to exhibit alarming symptoms. Miss Green's remedies failing to afford relief, Dr. Gordon, associate of Veterinary Surgeon F. J. Muscoe, of Seventh and North Second streets, was called in. He at once recognized the hopelessness of the case, but prescribed what it seemed to demand. Next day the dog died, and poor Miss Green was inconsolable for the loss of her pet. What should she do with the remains? She could not think of interring them in the garden, for she intends, ere long, to change her residence. The idea of having the skin stuffed did not recommend itself. She at length decided that the dog should have a home in the family burial plot. A regular undertaker was called in and the remains, inclosed in a diminutive casket, were conveyed with Miss Green in a carriage to Cypress Hills Cemetery. The burial appears to have been conducted with great secrecy, but the facts concerning it became known in certain quarters. A reporter called at the elegantly furnished residence, 130 Seventh street, and had an interview with Miss Green. To him she admitted frankly that the dog had been buried in the family plot at Cypress Hills.

"At first," she said, "we were refused the right to bury without a permit. We then went to the chapel, where it was arranged that if we would keep quiet about the matter a grave would be opened if we paid \$5. I paid the \$5 and the dog was buried."

A FARK MYSTERY.

[Subject of Illustration.]

After nightfall the West Drive, opposite Ninety-second street, is one of the loneliest parts of Central Park. The lamps on Eighth avenue do not throw their rays as far as the deserted roadway, and on a night when the moon is not shining the paths on either side of it are entirely enveloped in the gloom made by tall aycamore trees. Seated near the outer walk, at twenty minutes past midnight, Sept. 7, Park Policeman Armstrong espied a young woman. He thought she might be a straggler from a picnic band, who, having become tired after the excitement of the evening, was resting herself. Approaching her, he saw that her dress was not properly arranged. Her face told plainly that she was in distress. Armstrong asked her what her trouble was.

"I'm shot," she said.

"Where?"

"There."

The girl pointed to her left breast, under the nipple. The policeman lit a match to see if she was telling the truth. The flame showed him blood on her undergarments.

"Who shot you?" Armstrong asked.

"Myself," she said, "I was tired of living. I have prayed to die since I was six years old. It was a mistake I was ever born."

"A love affair?"

"No. Leave me."

Armstrong ran to the Arsenal to have an ambulance called from the Presbyterian Hospital, and hurried back. On his return he found in the grass beside the bench on which the girl sat, a brand new revolver. Its seven chambers were full, but one cartridge had been fired. Near the pistol was the pasteboard box that had contained the pistol when it was purchased.

When the ambulance drove up in the park to where the girl was sitting she didn't want to lie down in it, and asked if she could not be allowed to walk to the hospital.

"I've sat here five hours with this wound in my breast," she said. "It pains me more to lie down than to be on my feet."

As she was lifted into the ambulance she asked the surgeon if he thought she would die. He told her he believed she would live, and she made no reply. She did not speak while she was put to bed in the hospital. The doctor made an examination of her wound. He found that it was not necessarily dangerous, and did not search for the ball.

The young woman has the features of a German Jewess. Her skin is dark and her hair is black and frizzly, and cut short. She is of medium size, her hands are small, and she appears as if she might have education and refinement. She wears five rings of old style. Two or three of them contain diamond settings. Her watch is a gold hunting case of pretty design. Her clothing was looked over carefully. It consisted in part of a brown dress with red trimming, and a hat that matched the suit. The goods were of medium quality. In the skirt pocket was a purse that held three five-dollar bills, two dimes, and some pennies. The clothing was unmarked, and contained not a scrap of paper that revealed the wearer's identity.

The young woman was closely questioned by Superintendent Wall, but she tried to evade him. Finally he was able to learn from her that her name was Mary Burg and that her age was twenty-five years. She told him she was born in Alsace, she was a dress-maker, and had been in this country three and a half years. She lived in New York three years and then went to Chicago. A short time ago she visited New York, but soon returned to Chicago. On Saturday she arrived again in New York. She refused to tell where she lived in Chicago, or whether she had any friends in this city.

THE DEATH OF THE FAT WOMAN.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Mrs. Emma M. Markley, who was credited with being the heaviest woman in the country, was buried from her house, 628 Lombard street, Philadelphia, Sept. 4. She was known to the amusement public as Mme. Victoria. Her advertised weight was over 600 pounds and her actual weight about 550 pounds. She was born in Reading, Pa., about thirty-three years ago, and was slim and delicate throughout her girlhood. At nineteen she weighed 90 pounds only, but from this time she began to gradually gain flesh. Between three and five years ago, when she made an application for an insurance policy, she weighed 230 pounds. Afterward her weight increased rapidly, until she gained the reputation of being the fattest woman in the country, if not the world. This honor was conferred on her at the "Fat Women's Congress" at the Arch Street Dime Museum last winter, when she carried off the first prize.

Two years ago she was placed on exhibition for a short time at 723 Chestnut street, and while there sustained an injury that finally resulted in her death. The platform on which her chair was placed was hastily constructed and she expressed her fears as to its strength. Soon after she had mounted the platform the supports gave way and she fell to the floor.

Her ankle was sprained, and soon afterward she was attacked with erysipelas in the leg.

A week ago last Sunday, while suffering great pain, she fell out of her bed. A number of strong men tried to lift her back, but failed. They placed her on a mattress on the floor, where she lay until her death. Her weight seemed to increase during her illness, and some time before her death measurements of several parts of her body were taken. The circumference of her arm at the biceps was 36 inches. Her waist measured 62½ inches, and from shoulder to shoulder she measured 3 feet and ½ inch. The measurement across her hips was just 4 feet. On the night of her death it required the full strength of nine men to carry her body from the second story front room to the parlor on the ground floor.

Early in the morning a crowd of persons gathered around the house, all eager and clamorous to look on the dead woman. Many of them were drawn through feelings of love and gratitude toward the woman, as she had befriended scores of poor people in the neighborhood, but a majority of them came to gratify their curiosity. As the hour of the funeral drew near, Lombard street, in the neighborhood of the house of mourning, became blocked with people, and it was necessary to call out a squad of police to hold the mob in check. Hundreds fled through the parlor and

looked on the face of the dead woman, but hundreds more failed to get near the house.

The body lay in a coffin that was probably the largest ever built. It was constructed of 3 inch walnut planks, and was stoutly bound on the inside with a dozen heavy iron bands. It measured 10 feet long, 46 inches wide and 3 feet high. It was too large to pass through the door, and was taken through the wide single window and carried to the undertaker's wagon by twelve stout men. There was not a hearse in the city large enough to contain the coffin. The interment took place at the Old Fellows' cemetery. Her burial was against a wish expressed by her shortly before her death. She had a morbid fear that her body would be stolen for the purpose of dissection, and asked that it be cremated. Her husband's limited means prevented him from carrying out her wish.

Her husband, who is a dapper good-looking young man, weighing about 130 pounds, said that his wife never had an extraordinary appetite and never ate more than him elf. She was active and moved about the house with as much ease as a person one-fifth of her weight. Dr. Samuel J. Assion, who had been her physician for the past two years, said that death was caused by hemorrhage and blood poisoning. Her general constitution was as good as that of any person of ordinary size. "Many persons of small bones," he said, "attain an enormous size. There is no authentic explanation of the cause of this accumulation of adipose matter. In this case elephantiasis, or a thickening of the skin, had set in on one leg, and in places the membrane was almost as thick as leather."

Mme. Victoria, whose maiden name was Harring, was married about five years ago, at which time she was not an unusually large woman. During the years that she exhibited herself as a monstrosity her husband acted as her manager.

A REAL MAD SENATOR.

[Subject of Illustration.]

United States Senator William Mahone's appearance as the hero of an attempt to cowbird two prominent young men of Petersburg, Va., was by no means creditable, and has been generally pronounced ungratified. The Senator's son Butler has many friends among the younger Democrats of the city, and has the most agreeable relations with them in society. Of late the young man, so Mr. Mahone thought, had been indulging in harmful dissipation, and the Senator concluded unwisely that Butler's Democratic associates were the cause of his delinquencies. With this thought uppermost in his mind, the Senator came down town the other afternoon armed with a horse-whip, and determined to wreak vengeance upon his son's associates. He was accompanied on this warlike mission by Capt. Asa Rogers. He found his son in the company of Alexander Donnan, Jr., and Thomas Hunter, and the three young men formed a pleasant group near the club house.

As soon as the Senator espied the young men he stepped up to them, and, without explanation, grossly insulted Mr. Hunter, taxing him with being the author of Butler's last dissipation. Mr. Hunter did not resent the imputation. Mr. Donnan then turned toward the Senator, and was met by a storm of abusive epithets and profanity. The Senator also menaced Mr. Donnan with his whip, accompanying the menace with a remark that he intended to cowhide him within an inch of his life. Mr. Donnan, who is a plucky but quiet young man, supposing that the Senator was further armed, produced a pen-knife from his pocket, and rushed upon the Senator. He caught him by his beard, and, holding the knife dangerously near his face, defied him to utter another word, or to make any motion with his whip. The two men confronted each other for a moment. If Senator Mahone had moved he would have been stabbed instantly; but before the affair was allowed to culminate Capt. Rogers stepped between them and averred what promised to be a sanguinary encounter. Senator Mahone was led away, and High Constable Minnifree prevented Mr. Donnan from prosecuting the matter further.

The above facts were furnished by one of the young men concerned.

TWO OF A KIND.

[Subject of Illustration.]

There is a good story going the rounds at Bar Harbor about a married lady there who has two beautiful dogs and one beautiful child (some think the child is better looking than the poodle, but that is merely a matter of taste). The other night she was dressed to go to the "assembly" and a friend of hers was waiting for her in her room. On her bed were sleeping her dog and her son. She bent over and kissed the dog and passed out. Her friend remarked that she hadn't kissed the child.

"Oh!" remarked the fond parent, "the dog is so good and the child is so bad that I can't go out at night without kissing my little dog before I leave."

A GREAT PHILANTHROPIST.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The residents of Sea Cliff, L. I., were during the past summer much interested and a little amused by the proceedings of a wealthy Hebrew philanthropist named Weissbergahemer. This generous person made it his business to employ six or seven deserving and virtuous young women as servants. They were treated, however, with beautiful consideration and made as much of by their kind employer as if they were members of his family or blood relations. It was a great sight to see him driving them to church or going in swimming with them—but the most agreeable picture of all was presented when he sat out of evenings on his piazza, attended with the greatest care and enthusiasm by all his bewitching householdens.

A MELANCHOLY MISTAKE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On Aug. 29, as Mr. Wm. Will, of Hoboken, was taking a little out-of-door nap in the Elysian Fields, of that savory town, he was rudely awakened by two undertakers grasping his legs and arms with the intention of putting him in a coffin. They mistook him for a corpse, lying, in reality, about a quarter of a block away, for whom, with the dead wagon, they had been summoned by the police.

BULLY FOR BEANS.

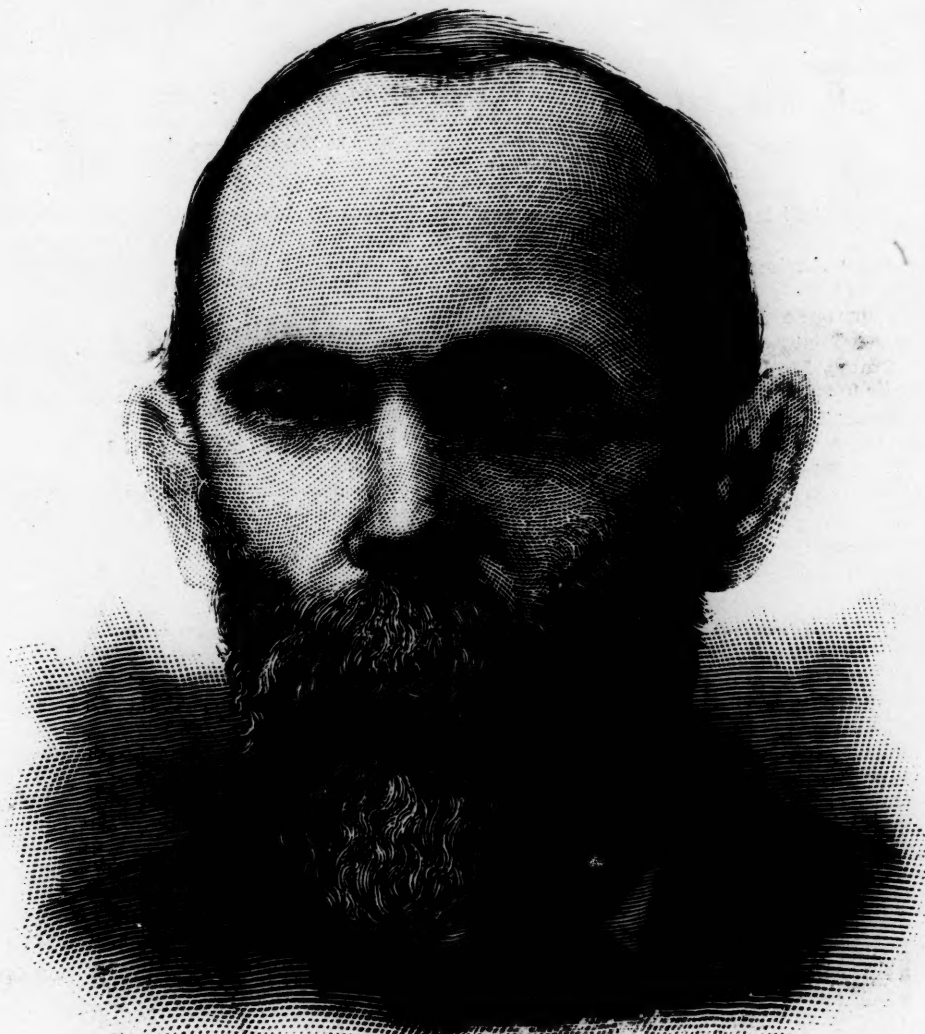
[Subject of Illustration.]

On our first page this week we illustrate the joyful greeting extended to the Puritan as she rounded the stakeboat ahead of the Genesta by a delegation of visiting Bostonians.



MARION NORWOOD.

THE CHARMING ENGLISH ACTRESS WHO WAS BURNED TO DEATH LATELY.



C. S. JUDSON.

THE GENIAL GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT OF THE KNICKERBOCKER STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

Marion Norwood.

This young English actress, who for many years has been a favorite on the American stage, met her untimely death recently in this city at her boarding-house by being badly burned in bed, which caught fire from a cigarette which she had been smoking just before falling asleep.

C. S. Judson.

This week we publish an excellent likeness of Mr. C. S. Judson, the well-known and highly esteemed General-Passenger Agent of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company, to whom, in a large measure, is due a great deal of the success of Rockaway Beach during the past season.

Cranks on Deck.

One night last week, at Lima, Ohio, an attempt was made to blow up with dynamite the hotel, saloon, and residence of Neal & Bidwell, in the village of Westminster. The saloon had recently been opened, and its presence was hotly opposed by some of the inhabitants. The opposition is credited with inspiring

the effort. The whole front of the first story was blown out and the interior wrecked. Mr. Neal and family, who were occupying the upper rooms, were blown from their beds and bruised. Is this the way to settle the liquor question?

The Business Men's Moderation Society takes the cake, but eats very little of it.



BREAKING UP A BAGNIO.

THE WHITE HAT OF LAFAYETTE, IND., IS BURST UP BY A MOB OF WOMEN.



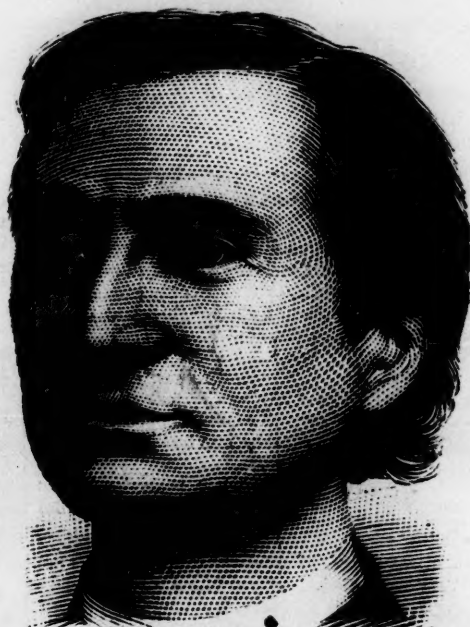
REV. H. W. ELDRIDGE,
WHO COMMITTED SUICIDE AT BUENA VISTA, COL.
PHOTO BY CHAPMAN, TURNER FALLS, MASS.



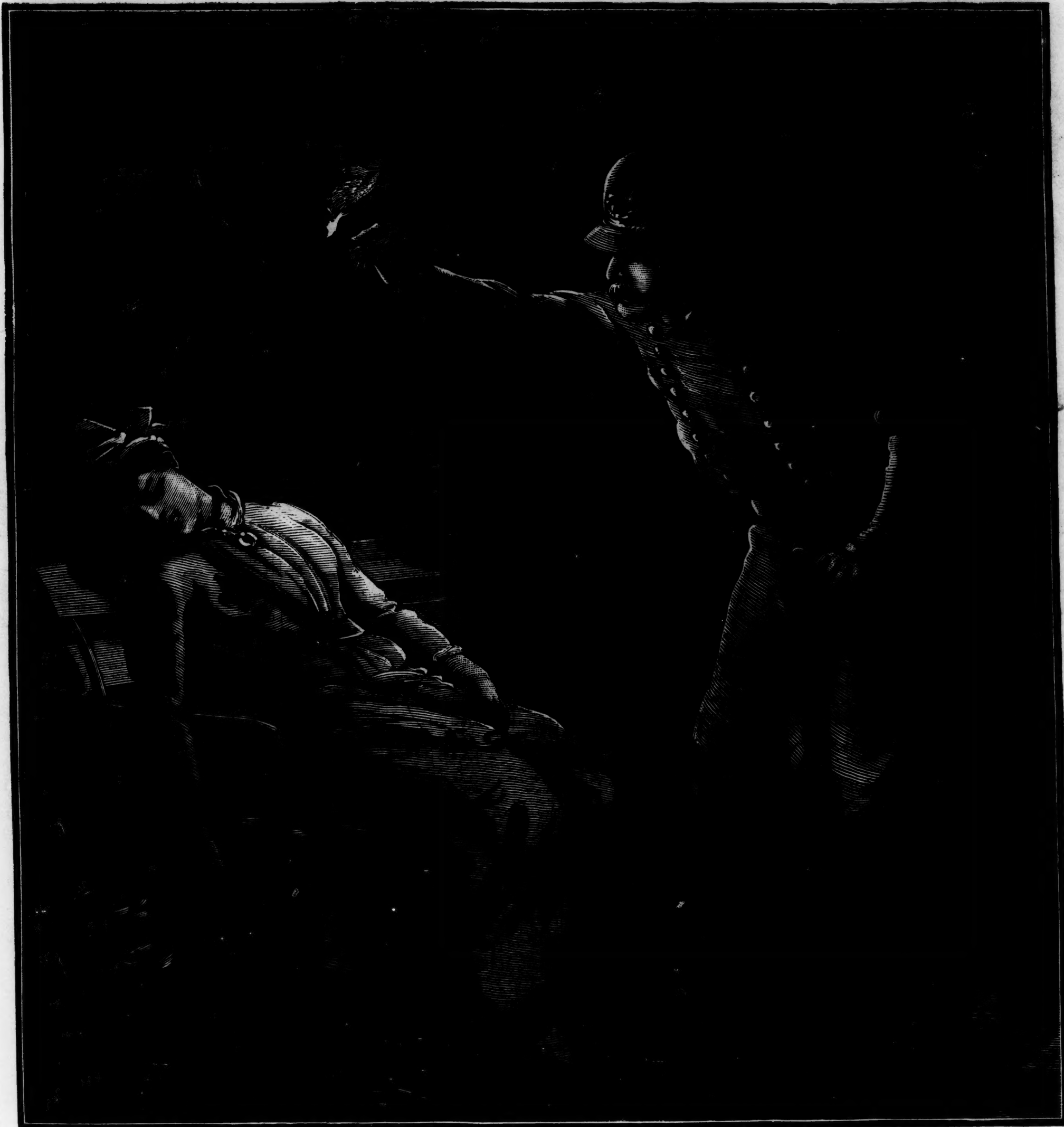
WILLIAM A. HAM,
THE EX-CHIEF OF THE BOSTON DETECTIVES,
WHOSE REMOVAL HAS CAUSED A SENSATION.



JOHN A. WILLIAMS,
A NOTORIOUS MASONIC SWINDLER RECENTLY
CONVICTED AT MT. CLEMENS, MICH.



REV. J. G. ARMSTRONG, D. D.,
A RICHMOND PASTOR WHO HAS YIELDED TO
THE TEMPTATIONS OF WICKED EVILS.



WHO IS SHE?
MISS MARY BURG IS FOUND HALF SUICIDED IN CENTRAL PARK.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and
Woman's Worse than
Weakness.

GONE TO JOIN THE ANGELS.

One afternoon last week a black-plumed hearse with a span of jet black horses—magnificent creatures, whose coats glistened like satin in the September sunshine—led a funeral train of a score of carriages from the stately front of one of the most imposing brown-stone residences on an uptown cross street not many doors from Fifth avenue. The sable vehicle bore to Greenwood cemetery the mortal remains of a girl—known as "Queen Cora" among the fast young men about town—the only daughter and heiress of a retired millionaire, who, gray, solitary and bowed with grief, followed in the first carriage.

Three years ago last winter her remarkable and somewhat unique beauty, conjoined to the splendid



fortune of which she was the sole heiress, made her figure one of the most familiar in fashionable society. In the winter of 1881-2 it was given out that the beautiful belle was in Europe. Their sudden flight and seclusion since their return is explained by the extraordinary narrative, gathered partly from recollections of a private detective, whose office conceals scores of such secrets, and partly from a physician. Her sensational adventure with a wealthy young millionaire is but a few years old. It was the turning point in her life, since then she has become more and more reckless and extravagant in her wild career among the demi-monde of the better class in the upper part of this city. Health failed her at last under the pressure of mental suffering and wild dissipation; and some six months ago she voluntarily communicated with the detective employed by her father with a view to obtain his address—repentant, broken-hearted and already pronounced by her physician the certain victim of rapid consumption. The old man listened and forgave, begging his daughter to join him in Europe and return home with him in the steamer; it having been given out in society at the beginning, as an excuse for her disappearance, that she had taken a sudden fancy to pass the summer abroad. The return of the pair several months ago and their reoccupation of the mansion have already been noted. The mystery of their secluded lives and of the early death of a once celebrated belle is told in the foregoing history of the career of "Queen Cora."

CEPHEUS' DARTS IN AGED HEARTS.

Rev. Thomas Myers, aged seventy, went to the Emory Grove camp meeting two weeks ago. The first person he saw on entering the grounds was Mrs. Elvina Hall, a lady of fifty-five, to whom he was introduced. They entered into conversation, and in a few minutes discovered that the lady was formerly a Miss Todd, to whom the venerable clergyman had been engaged more than forty years ago.

They at once had a long and earnest conversation, in which the chief incidents of their lives were reviewed. They had both been twice married and were now a widow and widower respectively. The lady was stout, but looked every day of her age, while the gentleman was bowed and wrinkled as became a man who had passed three-score years and ten.

The romance of their lives soon became known in camp, and the aged couple, who seemed determined to make up for lost time, became inseparable. They had quarreled just before their wedding day, forty years ago, and separated, but they both seemed willing to overlook the cause of contention.

When the camp-meeting ended Mrs. Hall was escorted back to Baltimore by Mr. Myers, and in a day or two she informed her astonished daughter of twenty-five, who is the mother of two children, that she was about to marry her venerable admirer. After a little argument all of Mrs. Hall's children, seven in number, agreed that it would be a highly satisfactory connection, since, in a worldly sense, Mr. Myers was a very desirable match.

The latter also had four children and one grandchild, a baby two months old, and after all the young ones had been consulted the marriage day was set. Both Mr. Myers and Mrs. Hall had agreed to forego their purpose if any one of their children or relatives had objected.

On the day of the wedding the residence of Mrs. C. P. Cleveland, Mr. Myers' oldest married daughter, was crowded. Mrs. Hall wore a full bridal costume and carried a bouquet of Maroon and Niel roses presented by the trustees of Mr. Myers' church. The congregation, who hold their pastor in the highest esteem, had bought a pretty little cottage on the heights overlooking Woodbury, which they furnished in an admirable way for the bridal couple.

All the children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were present at the ceremony and threw shoes after the carriage which bore Mr. and Mrs. Myers to the depot.

A DWARF IN LOVE WITH A GIANTESSE.

"What! Monsieur! is it a crime to love a woman?" asked Prof. August Wunderwall, an east side musician, as Court Officer Bell arrested him while he was strolling along Second avenue.

"Not if you don't make a fool of yourself," responded the officer, who told the professor that he was wanted at court.

The professor is about the size of a fourteen-year-old schoolboy, and he weighs 99 pounds. He boasts of his blue blood, and says his grandfather was chancellor of exchequer under the king of Bavaria. He plays a cornet for a livelihood, and until the beginning of last summer he played in the orchestra of a leading theatre.

One night while playing Harrigan's "There'll Be Lovers as Long as the World Goes Round," his sharp eye lit upon the colossal forms of Miss Minnie Likel and her sister Tillie. Minnie is a handsome woman, 6 feet in height and weighs 210 pounds. Her sister is 5 feet 10 inches and the scale marks 130 pounds when she steps on it. Both are pleasing brunettes who would attract attention anywhere.

Wunderwall smiled sweetly at them and then leveling his cornet directly at them he began, "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still." At the end of the performance he met the ladies at the door and gallantly offered to see them home.

"What's the matter, my child?" asked Minnie, addressing her diminutive admirer; "have you lost your way?"

Just for the novelty of the thing the ladies permitted the professor to follow them to their boarding house, No. 193 Livingston street. They had hardly eaten breakfast the next morning when the professor appeared and said he hoped his appearance was agreeable.

"It is not half so agreeable as your disappearance would be," said Minnie, showing him the door.

From that time he, it is alleged, fairly persecuted them by his attentions. If they went to church they would find him in the next pew. Were they at Rockaway? If so, the professor was there. Did they venture on a Coney Island boat, the professor would be right in front of them. So also with regard to ferryboats and street cars. To every place that Minnie went the professor was sure to go. His next step was to hire rooms in the house in which the ladies lived.

Finding that his attentions were not agreeable to Minnie he began, it is alleged, a series of annoyances. She was no longer his darling, but "My Jumbo." Then he would tell her that she could make her fortune as a fat woman in a dime museum. Minnie bore this patiently as long as she could. She finally decided to have him arrested.

He disappeared as soon as he heard that, and hid until recently. He was arraigned in the Essex Market Court and Minnie made a formal complaint against the professor, who was intensely excited. Reaching up to the desk he said to Justice Power: "You will excuse me, but I deeply loved this girl."

"But it appears," interrupted his Honor, "that you were paying attention to both ladies."

"No, sir," replied the professor. "I loved one, Minnie, but I smiled at her sister so as to get her on my side. I would not care now, but I spent one hundred dollars on Minnie and neglected my business, besides losing many hours' rest thinking about her. And now are you going to allow her to cast me aside?"

"She says you called her 'Jumbo,'" said his Honor.

"I did; that's true," replied the heartbroken man, "but she said I was a little cockroach; then she called me a dried-up Italian; finally, she alluded to me as a crazy Dutchman and said she would put me in a mad-box."

"The lady says she gave you many presents in return for those you gave her," said the court.

The professor began to dance with rage and tossed an old watch and chain worth about 75 cents on the judge's desk, exclaiming:

"Yes; there's what I got for my \$100 and trouble. Why didn't she tell me she didn't love me and I could have got another sweetheart?"

Minnie told the judge that the professor's annoyance was spoiling her chances for getting some of the marriageable young men in her neighborhood.

His Honor disposed of the case by fining the professor \$10. He said he would return to Italy Saturday, not wishing to live in a country where a man was fined for loving a woman.

SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

The rain pattered dizzily on the tin covered roof of Castle Garden the other afternoon. No passengers were landed throughout the day and the interior of the Garden, usually crowded with happy, laughing emigrants, presented a dreary and desolate appearance. Hidden away in quiet, cozy corners of the Garden were some fifty emigrants, who had arrived on the previous day and were still awaiting friends to call for them. Some of them were sleeping soundly, while others chatted together, quietly, of their future homes and prospects in the New World.

In one of the most remote corners of the Garden, nearly hidden from the sight of every one, a young and pretty woman sat from early morn, wearily rocking herself to and fro. A little boy, about eight years of age, white-faced and golden-haired, sat beside and tried to comfort her. After each of his childish exhibitions of affection the young woman would clasp him passionately to her breast and kiss and hug him wildly.

After each outburst she would go forth to the clerk's office in the rotunda and ask if any one had called for Anna Krause.

"No," was always the answer given plyingly by Chief Clerk Van Duzen who knew that the girl had been in the Garden for a week awaiting the arrival of her father, who she said was a wealthy farmer at Ellenwood, Kansas, but nothing had been heard from him.

About dusk Clerk Van Duzen observed the young woman leave her seat in the corner and steal silently towards the entrance which led to the dock. She carried the little boy in her arms and stopped once or twice to kiss him passionately. The wild, despairing look depicted on her pretty face alarmed the clerk and he followed her at a little distance.

She glided rapidly out on the pier and never stopped until she stepped on the string piece. Here she paused for a moment. She kissed the boy in her arms once and then gazed silently upward as if praying. Clerk Van Duzen felt sure that her next action if left alone would be to spring overboard, so he rushed forward and caught her firmly about the waist. She screamed wildly and begged him to release her.

"I want to die!" she cried. "Oh, let me drown my troubles in the river!"

Then, finding pleading availed her nothing, she fought with the clerk. She threw the boy on the pier and struggled desperately to free herself. Once she nearly succeeded in dragging the clerk overboard with her, but her strength suddenly failed and she sank down pale and trembling on the pier. By this time several other clerks appeared on the scene and the girl was taken into the hospital and placed in care of Dr. Schultz.

When she recovered from her fit of desperation she moaned bitterly: "It was cruel, cruel of you not to let me die." Later she narrated her history, a sad and eventful one.

She is only eighteen years of age. Three years ago she married her sweetheart in Germany in opposition to her parents' wishes. They discarded her and sailed for America. Her mother died during the voyage and her father went on and made a comfortable home for himself in Kansas. He wrote to his daughter once, telling her whenever she consented to leave her husband she could return to him.

Two months ago her husband died, leaving her almost penniless. She notified her father. He sent her money enough to come to America, and she started with her husband's nephew, an orphan, who had always lived with them. She told her father of her protegee in a letter mailed to America a few days before sailing.

She expected her father to meet her on her arrival at the Garden, as he said he would. She can only account for his failure to do so by thinking he objected to her bringing the boy with her. Thinking thus, and being friendless in a strange land, she attempted to drown herself and the boy. She is utterly penniless, but will hereafter be well cared for, and the little boy also, by the Castle Garden authorities if her father fails to come for her.

GONE WRONG.

(With Portrait.)

Dr. J. G. Armstrong has furnished the Southern press for the last few weeks with considerable scandal by his sudden evil ways.

In 1875 he was pastor of a Presbyterian church in St. Louis, where his eloquence and remarkable dramatic power attracted crowded houses. His next public service was rendered as pastor of St. Phillip's Episcopal church at Wheeling, W. Va. He was much liked there, and great throngs attended upon his ministrations.

He next accepted a call to the Monumental Episcopal church at Richmond, Va., where he received a salary of \$4,000.

While at Richmond, Mr. Armstrong was made a Doctor of Divinity, and his wonderful pulpit efforts and magnetic eloquence filled his church with an admiring congregation. The papers teemed with notices of his sermons, and a brilliant future appeared before the man. During the last half of his pastorate at Richmond something of a sensation was caused by a rumor started by a gentleman from Washington, to the effect that Armstrong was none other than J. Wilkes Booth. The papers discussed it mildly, and commented on the notable resemblance. He left that church, carrying with him the good wishes of all to his new pastorate at Atlanta.

His ministry at Atlanta was a successful one from the start. His eloquence, his commanding appearance, his social qualities, his conversational powers all contributed to this end. Just about one year ago, during the morning service, the singular actions of a fine looking man in the audience was the subject of wonderment among those who sat near him. He watched Dr. Armstrong with a feverish anxiety, and when at last the preacher, limping, walked to the chancel rail, the stranger sprang to his feet and started the congregation by crying aloud: "He is J. Wilkes Booth."

The services ended, and the press of the whole country rang with the sensation. A description of the famous preacher created in the minds of many that he is none other than the assassin named.

The fallen pastor seems to have skipped to Cincinnati, leaving Richmond with a very wicked record of his recent doings.

The first place at which Dr. Armstrong stopped at Cincinnati was Maggie Melville's place, 130 Longworth street. Here, according to the Madame, he kissed one of the girls, twitted her on her faded appearance, and drank one glass of beer. One of the girls accused him of being a Methodist preacher, and he laughed boisterously. He inquired for "Lily Shaw," but was told she was not there. At Nos. 148 and 149 he spent a few minutes drinking at each place, according to the girls.

At the Gem saloon, one of the lowest dives in the city, he inquired for the residence of a certain girl, giving her name. Being directed, he entered No. 140 but finding he had made a mistake, left immediately, and went to Kate Wilson's place, where he found the girl for whom he was seeking. Testimony varies as to the length of his stay here. The hackman says a "short time." The girls say from ten minutes to half an hour. A man who was watching says he was in the house fully two hours. All the inmates of the place agree that he both treated the girls and drank himself. The particular female for whom he inquired denies that anything improper occurred between them, and says she never saw him before, and can't imagine how he learned her name.

The congregation of the Richmond church, to a great extent, refuse to believe Dr. Armstrong guilty, while the evidence so far collected seems to be very strong against him.

A DUEL WITH KNIVES.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Wm. Whitley and Cain Bell, two negroes, fought a duel in a grove behind a colored church in Dooly County, Georgia, of which both men were members. The two men had long been enamored of the same woman, who led each to believe that the other was an intruder. On Thursday night Whitley called on the woman, and a little later Bell dropped in. In the quarrel which ensued the men agreed to retire to the grove and fight to decide which should be the accepted suitor. Clashing each other by the left hand, and using their pocket knives with the right, they set to slashing each other. For a half hour they backed away, until Whitley fell and Bell fell upon him. Then Whitley plunged his knife into Bell's abdomen, disemboweling him. By this time the screams of the woman had attracted a number of colored folks, who stood aside and looked at the bloody work, not daring to interfere, until both men lay exhausted, one in dying gasps and the other in a dying condition. The excitement of the negroes is now directed against the woman, and many urged that she should be lynched.

ROASTED TO DEATH.

Two Murderers Burned by a Mob in Their Cells.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Something over a year ago Sylvester and Henry Polk and Henry Kuykendall, of Hope, Kan., killed an old German peddler in Howard county, Ark., robbed him of his pack and then to cover up their crime, piled fence rails on the body and set fire to them. The old German was a citizen of an adjoining county, and his friends, not hearing anything of him for three or four weeks, set to work to look him up. They had no trouble in tracing him to the house of Mrs. Polk, mother of the boys; but there they lost track of him.

Diligent search was made, and underneath a pile of burned rubbish by the side of a road seldom traveled, they found bits of a traveler's utensils. They turned over the rails, and underneath they found the remains of the peddler, charred almost beyond recognition. Detectives were put on the case, and all the Polks were arrested. Later Kuykendall was caught and was sent to the penitentiary for life, where he died.

Sylvester and Henry Polk were tried, and the latter made a full confession. Sylvester was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged, while Henry was sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary. Their cases were taken to the Supreme Court on a motion for a new trial, and they were successful in getting a new lease of life. Pending the hearing of their case they were placed in the Pike County jail at Murrensboro.

At the time of the commission of the murder feeling against the Polks ran very high. A mob organized for the purpose of lynching them, but the attempt was frustrated. A second attempt was made soon afterward.

The mob marched to the jail and commenced hostile demonstrations. They then fired three pistol shots through the window after breaking the glass, the balls striking the bars instead of entering the cells. They then broke open the blacksmith shop of Mr. Schott, and, procuring his sledge hammer, they began to beat in the west wall of the jail, so that they could enter the cells. Henry Polk, seeing his danger, squeezed himself into an iron case used as a ventilator from the inner cell to the open air above. Sylvester dodged from one corner of the cell to the other as the mob fired their pistols, and thus escaped injury. The mob then exhausted all their strength in trying to break locks and doors with the sledge hammer. After working for more than an hour one of them said:

"Boys, you are in a safe cage, and we can't break it."

Their efforts to break into the jail, having failed, they conceived the idea of burning it. To this end they procured long splinters, which they lighted, and, thrusting them through the bars, set fire to the bedding, which as it burned heated the iron casement, into which Henry had squeezed himself, almost to a red heat. After working for two hours without accomplishing their purpose the mob departed. Sylvester, who had secreted himself in the other cell, now went to the rescue of his brother Henry, extinguished the flames with water, and then pulled Henry out of the casement. He was severely, if not fatally, burned.

The third attack was made on the night of Wednesday, Aug. 22. A company of some score or more of men marched to the jail, having previously asked the jailor for the keys and been refused. After firing several shots into the cells the mob broke two holes in the wall on the west and south sides and half a dozen men at once entered to the cage. From the tops of the cells coal oil was poured down into them and then set on fire. It only burned in one cell, where all the contents were consumed, without injury to the prisoners.

The crowd then began the use of dynamite and exploded four or five heavy charges. All the glass in the jail building except a few panes on the east side was shattered and the plastering of the room containing the cage was all shaken down. There was plenty of fire and noise and smoke, but the prisoners were so quiet that the mob, believing them killed, moved away, feeling sure their work was done. This was a mistake. Despite the use of coal oil and dynamite, the prisoners were uninjured and the mob had done little except spoil the looks of a costly county jail.

It soon became known throughout the country that the prisoners were still alive, and there was some talk of removing them to the State Capitol; but as court was to meet the first week in October it was decided to take the chance of leaving them in jail. There were no signs of any further trouble, and the law-abiding element began to hope that the mob spirit had died out. On Sunday night last, however, the town was invaded by a small army of desperate, half-drunken men and boys. They went straight to the jail, making no attempt to hide the object of their mission. They made night hideous with their shouts and yells. Several of them said that it was a pity to destroy a new six-thousand-dollar jail, but it would have to be done.

As on previous occasions, an attempt was made to shoot the prisoners in their cells, but this was rendered futile by the peculiar construction of the jail.

Maddened at this delay, and determined that there should be no more misadventure, the mob carried coriander and lumber through a hole in the jail wall and piled the fuel around the iron cells. Coal oil by the gallon was then poured on the wood and the pile fired. The prisoners were heard to encourage each other to die game, and, without asking any mercy, were literally roasted alive. The iron work of the cell is warped beyond all possible repair. Of the jail building proper nothing but the blackened brick walls now remain standing.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS.

(With Portrait.)

This Masonic swindler, who was recently captured at Kalamazoo, Mich., on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses from one Dr. Robertson, of Ulica, for which he was convicted and sentenced last week. His name is small amounts, of which he has made considerable in the West. We hope the masonic brethren will paste his "mug" in their hats and spot him when he starts out again on his wicked career.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

IN LIVER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Dr. O. G. CILLEY, Boston, says: "I have used it with the most remarkable success in dyspepsia, and derangement of the liver and kidneys."

BASEBALL.

The Merry Men who Decorate the Diamond Field--Their Sayings and Their Doings Frankly and Fairly Set Forth.



We adorn the baseball columns this week with the picture of John J. Harkins, the popular and effective pitcher of the Brooklyn Club, of the American Association. Mr. Harkins resides at New Brunswick, N. J., and has adopted the profession of baseball. He is now about twenty-five years old and is a splendid specimen of physical manhood. His career as a baseball player dates from 1879. In 1881 and 1882 he was pitcher for the Rutgers College team of New Brunswick, where he so distinguished himself in the box as an amateur that he attracted the notice of the manager of the Trenton Club, then professionals, and associated with the Inter-State body. In 1883, therefore, he was induced to cast in his lot with the Trentons. Mr. Harkins pitched so well for the Trentons that it became evident to all who witnessed his manipulations of the sphere that baseball was his proper vocation. While pitching for the Trentons the newspapers spoke of him in such high terms--not only of his good pitching, but of his gentlemanly deportment--that the fact reached the eye of the management of the Cleveland League Club. At once an experienced baseball judge visited Trenton and quietly looked on. He was so well pleased that he sent home a favorable telegram. By the same means of communication, the agent of the club was authorized to secure Mr. Harkins for 1884. When, therefore, the President of the Brooklyn Club was casting about for a good pitcher he determined to and did succeed in capturing Mr. H. He is still with the Brooklyn, and will most likely remain with them during coming seasons.

Manning, out of respect for the Detroit Club, made a base hit the other day.

Donohue wants to make one more great baseball exposure in the *World*, and then lie down and die.

An enthusiast gave Miller \$25 recently for pitching a successful game for the Atlanta against the Nashvilles.

Bob Ferguson is still holding his own as an umpire, and his decisions are rarely ever questioned by even the most biased of the spectators.

Judge McCafferty must have been pretty full when he bought stock in the St. Louis League Club. It seems wonderful the way some men get taken in.

Dalrymple, of the Chicagos, has made ten home runs this season, and it is thought ten of the New Yorks will make one home run at the close of the season.

Lucas is still trying to make overtures to Von der Ahe, and if he does not succeed Von der Ahe will be about the only man in the United States whom Lucas cannot work with his soft soap.

Little Led Sullivan is beginning to show himself in the South, and he about knocked the eye out of the manager of the Macons at a recent Memphis-Macon game at Memphis Aug. 31.

Lucas wanted to swap with Bancroft, but Bancroft wasn't that kind of a hairpin. Lucas wanted to give two first-class amateurs for Hines and Farrell, but Bancroft preferred Dunlap and Glasscock.

Lucas has been blistered so badly with his St. Louis Club that he has concluded to drag others down into the same rut with himself, and has roped in Judge McCafferty as one of the stockholders.

Poor Denny was sick, so sick that he couldn't play, and the hard-hearted Providence management instead of sending for a doctor and doing what they could for him, suspended him without pay for the rest of the season.

Two hundred dollars for an imaginary drunk is one of the ways of reducing the salary list, and if Manager Barnie handled his men in this manner last season it is no wonder he is credited with clearing \$60,000.

The Memphis Club imagine they have got a great jewel in a young amateur pitcher, Billy Bowders, of Cambridge City, Ind. The first time he shows up against a good club, however, he will about get knocked out of the lot.

The Chicagos have kept up their bulldozing and kicking until the Chicago people have completely soured on them, and, instead of encouraging them, they hiss and jeer them every time they attempt to bulldoze a visiting club.

Manager Mutrie offered Radbourn a new \$65 overcoat if he would pitch one successful game against the Chicagos. Radbourn, however, will shiver around this winter without the overcoat, as the Providence

management have suspended him, without pay, and he has not the ghost of a show to win the desired game.

About the most unreasonable thing that has occurred for some time past was the suspension of Radbourn without pay, simply because the New Yorks baited him freely in the last Providence-New York game. If every pitcher was suspended whom the New Yorks hit, there would not be a pitcher left in the United States, for they can hit them all, and pretty hard at that.

An Old Man's Home should be started for broken-down ball-players. There are enough now to nearly fill it, and by this time next year there will be enough to occupy a building the size of the Capitol at Washington, D. C. The following well known players are the most prominent among those who have been shelved: Sullivan, Whiting, Neagle, Mountjoy, Shallice, Richmond, Galvin, O'Day, Kemmler, Mountain, Creamer, Emalle, Nara, Lynch, Troy, Krieg, Manning, Corcoran, Evans and Trot.

McDonald, of the Wilkesbarre Club, tried to do Landis, of the same club, with his hands, but it didn't take him long to discover his mistake as Landis did him so quick, he didn't know what had struck him. McDonald laid the matter before his good old Irish friend, Mr. Shillalah, and the two of them concluded they would square the account, so they lay for Landis the next day when he came from his dinner. McDonald stood by to see that no one interfered while Shillalah knocked the head off of Landis. The police, however, arrested McDonald instead of Shillalah, and poor Mac was given a chance to meditate behind the bars for the doings of his friend Shillalah.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The Chicagos now have virtually a lead of six games over the New Yorks in the race for the championship of the National League, as they are three games ahead of them in games won and have met with three less defeats. There is still some hope of the New Yorks coming to the front, as the Chicagos will have a pretty hard task to perform from now until the close of the season, in confronting the Boston, Providence, New York and Philadelphia clubs, while the New Yorks will only meet such clubs as Detroit, Buffalo and St. Louis, outside the Chicagos. The record up to and including Sept. 14, is as follows:

CLUBS.	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Detroit.	Philadelphia.	Providence.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Boston.....	6	1	6	3	7	9	7	38
Buffalo.....	6	0	10	1	4	9	13	36
Chicago.....	11	16	0	15	10	14	14	78
Detroit.....	6	5	1	0	1	1	1	30
New York.....	18	10	0	1	1	1	1	30
Philadelphia.....	9	9	4	3	0	1	1	46
Providence.....	7	9	4	4	4	0	1	47
St. Louis.....	5	4	2	4	4	6	4	28
Games lost.....	57	58	19	61	22	49	64	375

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

It is the general impression throughout the country that the clubs competing for the championship of the American Association will close the season in pretty much the order in which they stand at present. The St. Louis Club will win the championship with the utmost ease, while the Cincinnati will come in a sure second. The Pittsburghs have been doing some very good work recently, and the chances are that they will secure third place. The Metropolitans anticipate going ahead of the Baltimore. The record up to and including the games of Sept. 14, is as follows:

CLUBS.	Athletic.	Baltimore.	Brooklyn.	Cincinnati.	Louisville.	Metropolitan.	Pittsburg.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	10	4	7	5	11	7	7	37	
Baltimore.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Brooklyn.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Cincinnati.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Louisville.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Metropolitan.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Pittsburg.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
St. Louis.....	11	9	9	3	8	8	4	45	
Games lost.....	52	61	58	48	50	50	45	263	

The manager of the St. Joseph, Mo., Club, feeling that he had made enough of money to keep him over winter, presented the club to the directors and stockholders, and also a large amount of claims upon the club, among which was a \$180 guarantee to the E. Enterprise Club, of St. Louis. He realized that he was doing a big thing for the directors, and in order to give them a chance to dispose of the surplus wealth they would make, he borrowed all the ready money he could get hold of throughout the town, in the name of the club, and as it was near train time and he was very busy, he left without saying good-bye to anybody.

LOUISIANA LIGHTNING STRIKES A MILWAUKEEAN.

Charles Rode invested one dollar in a one-fifth ticket in the August drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. Imagine his surprise when notified that he had drawn one-fifth of the second capital prize of \$25,000, his share being \$5,000. His good fortune he could hardly believe. So he went at once to the well-known attorneys, Nath. Perles & Sons, of this city, who assured him that everything looked all right, and that they would send for the money for him, to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and the \$5,000 was sent on at once. He is a laborer who has depended on his day's work. Having saved enough money to buy a lot on Humboldt avenue he was enabled to borrow enough to build a house. By this stroke of good fortune he has been enabled to have a home free from debt and a surplus to lay away for a rainy day, and all from the investment of one dollar. This is the fifth or sixth person living in Milwaukee who has drawn prizes ranging all the way from \$100 to \$10,000 in the past two years, nearly all of whom are known to the Business Manager of the *Milwaukee Peck's Sun*. All speak in the highest praise of The Louisiana State Lottery and of the manner of doing business. Promptness seems to be a business principle with them, and hundreds who at one time would have laughed at the idea of buying a lottery ticket have had their eyes opened and now invest their money with confidence, knowing the drawings are conducted in the most fair and impartial manner, and that whoever holds a lucky ticket will surely get his money. The Louisiana State Lottery is operated by some of the most prominent men in Louisiana, whose integrity has never been questioned. --*Milwaukee Peck's Sun*, Sept. 12.

WHIZZING WHEELS.

The Great International Bicycle Tournament at Springfield, Mass.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The international bicycle tournament opened at Springfield, Mass., on Sept. 8 and 10,000 persons were present. The first race was the great 1-mile professional handicap. The starters and their handicaps were as follows: Higham, of Washington, 50 yards; Wells, of Louisville, 65 yards; Wood, scratch; Friedburg, of Chicago, 60 yards; Nielson, of Boston, 45 yards; Prince, of Chicago, scratch; Howell, of Leicester, Eng., scratch; Polhill, of Macon, Ga., 70 yards; Brooks, of Blossburg, Penn., 40 yards; James, of Birmingham, Eng., scratch; Woodside, of Chicago, 40 yards.

Fred Wood won in 2 minutes 35 3/5 seconds, which beats all records.

The 10-mile amateur championship bicycle race was won by E. P. Burnham, who covered the distance in 30 minutes 24 2/5 seconds. Summary:

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
Cola E. Stone.....	1	51 4/5
Cola E. Stone.....	2	51 2/5
E. P. Burnham.....	3	58 3/5
E. P. Burnham.....	4	12 04 3/5
C. E. Stone.....	5	15 10 1/5
E. P. Burnham.....	6	18 18 1/5
E. P. Burnham.....	7	21 28 3/5
E. P. Burnham.....	8	24 40
Cola E. Stone.....	9	27 43 4/5
E. P. Burnham.....	10	30 24 2/5

Times marked () are best on record. The best previous amateur record was 31: 3-5. Rowe's time was 30:25, and Rich's 30:25 1/5.

One-mile amateur tricycle race--Prizes, first, vase lamp, silver hammered and applique; second, candelabra, plaque and clock; chased and applique; third, Stevens 10-inch bicycle rifle, with case.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
Robert Cripps.....	1/4	0 52 1/5
Dead heat between Cripps and Chambers.....	1/2	1 40 4/5
Robert Cripps.....	3/4	2 54 4/5
Robert Cripps.....	1	3 7

Five-mile amateur bicycle record--Prizes, First, Springfield prize cup; second, tea service, Indian chased and applique; third, water set, Italian chased.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
P. Furnival.....	1	26 1/5
P. Furnival.....	2	52
George E. Weber.....	3	42 4/5
P. Furnival.....	4	1 20 4/5
George E. Weber.....	5	34 4/5
E. P. Burnham.....	6	34 4/5
George E. Weber.....	7	11 34 4/5
P. Furnival.....	8	14 36 1/5

SUMMARY.

Three-mile amateur tandem tricycle--open--Prizes--First, two gold medals; second, two Venetian chased smokers' sets, gold lined; third, two cigar boxes (hold 50) oxidized old silver.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
Cripps and English.....	1/2	1 28
Cripps and English.....	1	2 46
Cripps and English.....	2	5 34 2/5
Cripps and English.....	3	8 23 2/5

One-mile amateur 310 class bicycle--Prizes, first, tea service, silver, embossed; second, candelabra, plaque and clock, chased and applique; third, stop-watch.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
C. E. Kluge.....	1/4	41 1/5
C. E. Kluge.....	1/2	1 20 4/5
C. E. Kluge.....	3/4	2 01 1/5
C. E. Kluge.....	1	2 41 2/5

Three-mile amateur bicycle--prizes, first, fishing set, fly, rod, basket, landing net, etc.; second, vase lamp, silver and oxidized; third, gold chain.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
W. A. Histon.....	1/4	1 31
Histon.....	1/2	2 57 3/5
Histon.....	3/4	5 01
M. J. V. Webber.....	1	8 46 1/5

The 3-mile professional bicycle race at Springfield, Mass., on Sept. 8. The starters were Howell, Nielson, Brooks, Woodside, Wood and James. Before starting the race was changed to a record race, the winner to be decided by the greatest number of laps won. Wood won, Howell second, Nielson third and Brooks fourth. The prizes were awarded as follows: Wood first, Howell second and James third.

SUMMARY.

Leader.	Miles.	Time.
Robert James.....	1/4	1 21
Fred Wood.....	1/2	2 46 3/5
R. Howell.....	3/4	5 42 3/5
Fred Wood.....	1	8 57 3/5

The 5-mile professional bicycle race at Springfield, Mass., on Sept. 8, was won by Howell in 15 minutes 36 2/5 seconds. Brooks was second in 15 minutes 36 4/5 seconds, and Woodside third in 15 minutes 11 4/5 seconds.

At Springfield, on Sept. 8, the tournament was continued, and the English bicyclists won eight out of the ten races. The record-breaking was remarkable, no fewer than twenty fastest times having been cut down. In the 3-mile amateur tandem tricycle race Robert Cripps, of England, and G. H. English, of England, broke the world records for one, two and three miles, making the distance in 2:46, 5:34 2/5 and 8:23 2/5.

In the opening trial dashes, to weed out the "slow coaches," four records were cut. M. J. V. Webber, of Ryde, Eng., reduced the 3-mile amateur bicycle record to 8:24 2/5. Robert Cripps, of Nottingham, Eng., reduced the three-quarter and 1-mile amateur tricycle records to 2:21 and 3:02 1/5 respectively, and the 1-mile amateur safety bicycle record was lowered by A. F. Englehardt, of Croydon, Eng., to 2:46 1/5.

The racing was opened with a splendid 1-mile handicap dash by the professionals, in which Fred Wood, of Leicester, Eng. (scratch), won, breaking the mile record in 2:35 3/5. Robert Howell, of Leicester, Eng. (scratch), was second, breaking the 1/4-mile record, in 1:52 2/5.

The 10-mile amateur championship race was taken by E. P. Burnham, of Newton, Mass., who broke the 6, 8 and 10-mile records, as follows: 18:18 1/5, 24:40 and 30:24 2/5. Stone the seventh and ninth, in 21:28 3/5 and 27:43.

Robert Cripps, of England, won the 1-mile amateur tricycle race, in 2:07.

Richard Howell won the 5-mile professional safety race, in 15:38 1/5, with John Brooks, of Blossburg, Pa., second.

R. H. English, of Newcastle, Eng., won the half-mile amateur race, Hendees half-mile being beaten, in 1:15 4/5.

C. E. Kluge, of Jersey City, N. J., on a Star, won the 310 amateur race, in 2:41 2/5.

M. J. V. Webber, of England, won the 3-mile amateur bicycle race, in 8:46 1/5.

Fred Wood won the 3-mile professional record race, with Howell second and James third, who broke the 2-mile record in 5:42 2/5.

The 5-mile amateur record race was won by Percy Furnival, of England, in 14:36 1/5, breaking the American record.

Furnival broke the 3-mile record, in 8:34 4/5, and Gaskell the 4-mile record in 11:34 4/5.

Mile amateur race--The winners of the trial heat in this race were: Weber, of Smithville; Furnival, of London; Knapp, Cleveland; Illston, England; Burnham, Boston; Miller, Meriden; Ives, Meriden; Rich, Brooklyn. Furnival won in 2:45 4/5; Illston second, Ives third. Weber entered a protest for close riding.

Mile professional race--Howell first in 2:49 3/5, Wood second, James third, Nielson fourth, Prince last.

Three-mile safety bicycle--There were but four starters: Englehart, England; Rhodes, Dorchester; Chambers, England; Allard, England; Powell, Smithville. Chambers won in 8:36 2/5, Allard second, Englehart third.

Half-mile amateur race--The starters were: Kluge, Jersey City; Schlager, Scranton; Titchner, Binghamton; McGarrett, Springfield; Illston, Hartford; Wadsworth, Springfield; Renton, New York, and Finley, Smithville. Kluge won in 1:17 4/5, Illston second.

Uncycle exhibition--Kandman, of Rochester, announced his intention of breaking the record of 4:38. He made the mile in 4:10.

Three-mile record race--Starters: Miller, Meriden, Conn.; Bidwell, East Hartford, Conn; Gaskell, London, Eng.; Crisp, Washington, D. C.; Rowe, Lynn, Mass.; English, Newcastle, Eng.; Burnham, Newton, Mass.; Webber, Ryde, Eng.; Weber, Smithville, N. J.; Illston, Birmingham, Eng. Webber won the race in 8:22 4/5, which breaks the record by more than 10 seconds; Rowe was second in 8:22. Rowe's time is the best on record for an amateur rider.

Ten-mile professional--The starters were: Howell, Nielson, Brooks, Wood, Prince, James and Woodside. Fred Wood was the winner, with Howell second. Time, 30 minutes 34 3/5 seconds.

Five-mile tricycle record race--The starters were Ives, Meriden; Chambers, England; Furnival, England; Cripps, England, and Rhodes, Boston. Furnival won, beating the record in 15 minutes 18 3/5 seconds.

Five-mile race, 1600 class--Kluge, Bidwell, Adams Knapp, Renton, Illston, Crisp, Wainwright, Rowe and Wadsworth. Rowe finished first, with Renton a close second. Time, 14 minutes 41 2/5 seconds.

Three-mile amateur--The starters were: Gaskell, Boston; Wadsworth, Springfield; Schlager, Scranton; Hall, Brooklyn; Harris, New York; Illston, Birmingham, Eng.; Titchner, Binghamton; N. Y.; Schaaf, Buffalo, N. Y.; Hurmer, Salem, Mass.; Allard, Coventry, Eng.; Webber, Ryde, Eng.; Gordon, St. Louis, Mo.; Rich, New York, N. Y.; Gaskell, Illston and Webber were the scratch men. The others had starts ranging from 10 to 200 yards. Rich won the race in 8 minutes 16 2/5 seconds.

One-mile tricycle--This was an extra event, Cripp having set himself to break the best record, 2:38 2/5, made on the first day. Illston, of England, set the pace for him on a bicycle. Cripps succeeded in his undertaking, the first quarter being made in 43 2/5, the half in 1:23, the three-quarters in 2:10 2/5 and the mile in 2:53 4/5, all best on record.

Ten-mile record race--This was the great race of the day. The men appearing on the tape were Burnham, Webber, Weber, Gaskell, Illston, Furnival and English.

Webber, of England, finished the 10 miles in 28 minutes 44 seconds, beating the world's record.

Webber did not stop at 10 miles, but continued on in an attempt to cover 20 miles within the hour. The other Weber and Burnham also remained on the track. At the twelfth mile Knapp, of Cleveland, came on the track as pace-maker, but only lasted a mile. On the fourteenth mile Chambers took his place as a coacher, and led him along at a rattling pace. At 15 miles the watches registered 43 minutes 36 seconds, beating the world's record 53 3/5 seconds. Webber continued on with first one pace-maker and then another, and completed the 20 miles in 58 minutes 54 1/5 seconds, thus breaking all amateur records above 3 miles. The best amateur world's record was 59 minutes 6 3/5 seconds, made in England on the Crystal Palace track Sept. 11, 1884, by R. H. English. The English professional 20-mile record is a little better--35 minutes 41 seconds--made by Fred Lee, Aug. 11, 1884.

Three-mile professional--Prince, James, Brooks, Woodside, Nielson, Howell and Wood then started. John Brooks led for the first mile, and in the second mile Wood led the group. In the final struggle Howell secured first prize in 8 minutes 48 seconds; Wood, second; James, third.

Five-mile tandem tricycle--The starters were Lambert and English, Cripps and Furnival, Webber and Chambers. Result:

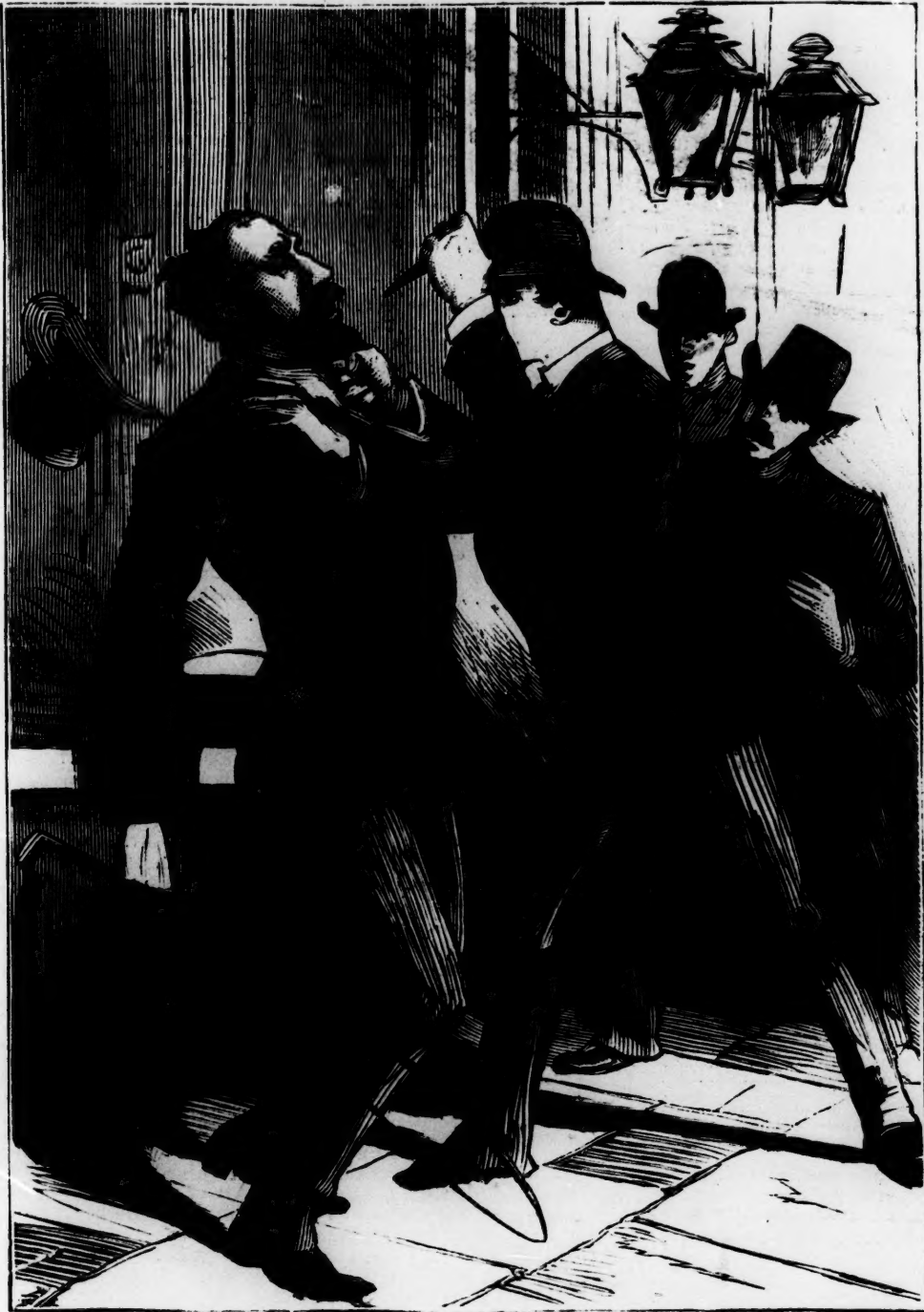
Leader.	Miles.	Time.
Furnival and Cripps.....	1/4	0 44 4/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	1/2	1 44 4/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	3/4	2 40 3/5
English and Lambert.....	1	3 34 3/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	2	7 07 1/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	3	10 21 1/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	4	13 39 3/5
Furnival and Cripps.....	5	16 49 4/5
English and Lambert.....	6	18 50 2/5
Webber and Chambers.....	7	17 41

Three miles, 310 class--Ten starters appeared for this event, Kluge, Hunter, Rich, Titchner, Ives, Powell, Knapp, Englehart, Crisp and Rowe. Rowe won in 8:30, which is the best for an American, but much behind Webber's time made on the second day.

Three-mile tricycle--This event had for starters Furnival, Rhodes, Winans, English, Powell and Cripps. Furnival won by a length. Time, 9 minutes 37 seconds.

Mile handicap--The starters and handicaps were as follows: Schlager 30 yards, Adams, 25 yards, Finley 30 yards, Knapp 20 yards, Rich 10 yards, Harris 20 yards, Cook scratch, Bidwell 15 yards, Illston scratch, Rowe scratch, Brown 50 yards, Kluge 30 yards, Barber 50 yards, Wadsworth 40 yards, Allard 20 yards, Wainwright 40 yards, Schaaf 50 yards. Rowe won easily in 2:41, the best time ever made by an American rider. Rich was second in 2:41 1/5, Knapp third in 2:41 3/5.

Five-mile professional handicap--This race had the following starters: Polhill, 400 yards; Nielson, 200 yards; Woodside, 180 yards; Brooks, 150 yards; Higham, 275 yards; Wood, Howell and James, scratch. The race was comparatively slow and was won by Wood, Howell second, Wilson third, Brooks fourth and James fifth. The time was 14:24 1/5, considerably behind the records, owing to the loading indulged in during the latter part of the race. Howell's time was 14:24 2/5, and Nielson's 14:34 4/5.



HE MADE A SHOW OF HIMSELF.

SENATOR MAHONE UNDERTAKES TO HORSEWHIP TWO YOUNG MEN IN PETERSBURGH, VA.



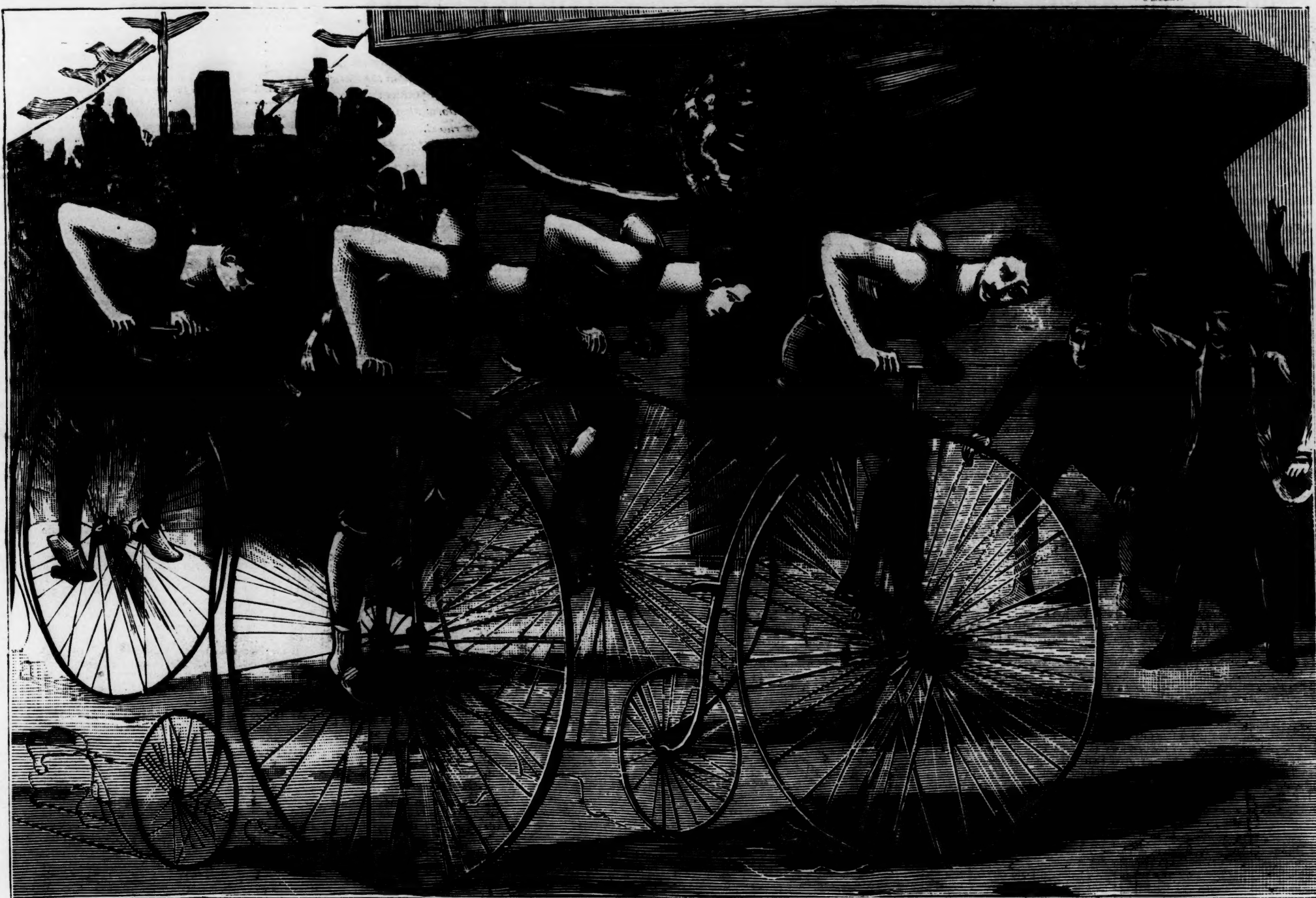
A FAT WOMAN'S FUNERAL.

MRS. EMMA M. MARELEY IS LABORIOUSLY BURIED IN PHILADELPHIA.

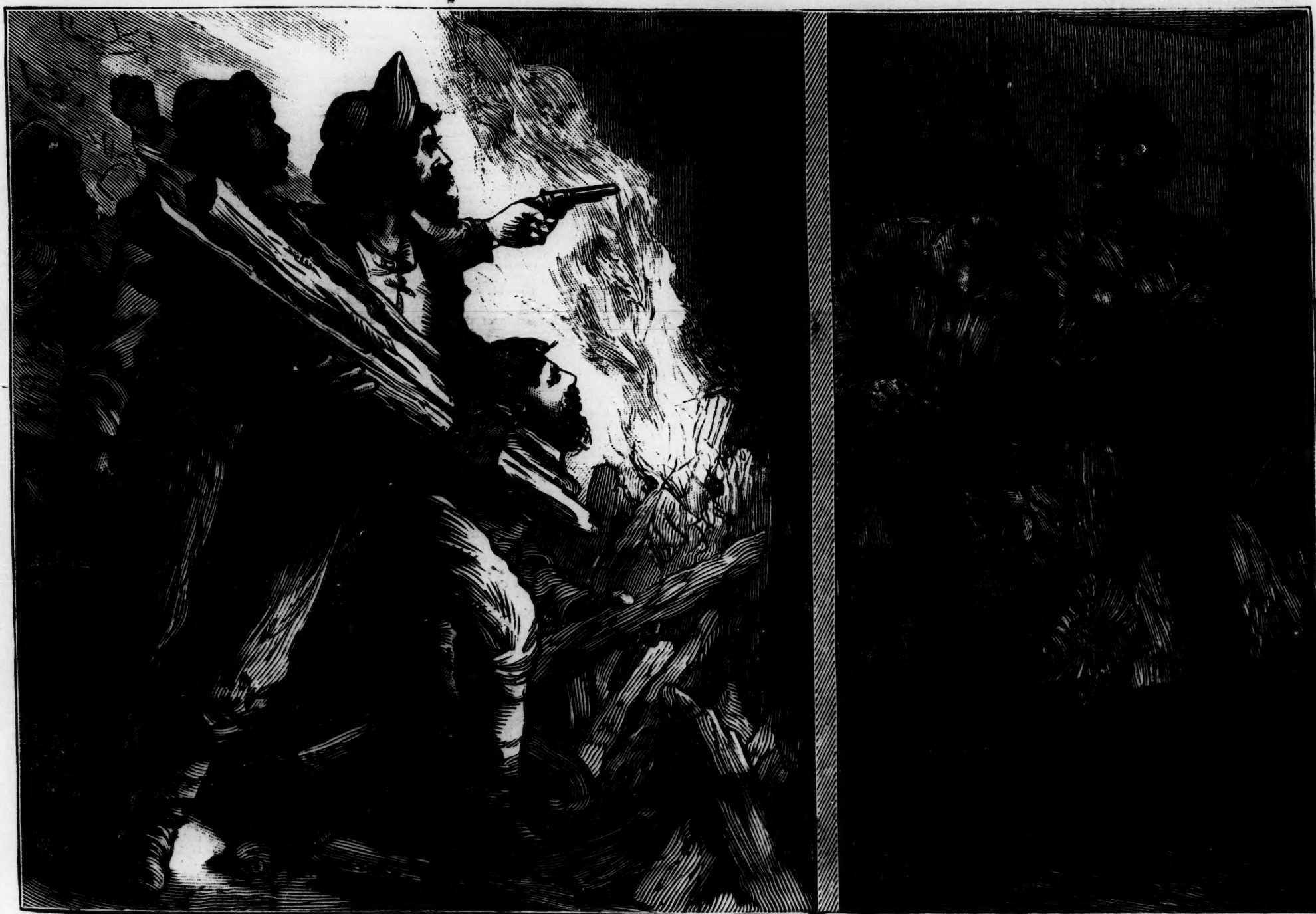


A NEW JERSEY MYSTERY.

THE DEAD BODY OF A YOUNG AND HANDSOME WOMAN FOUND AT ENGLEWOOD.



WHIRRING WHEELS.
THE INTERNATIONAL BICYCLE TOURNAMENT AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



ROASTED TO DEATH.
TWO MURDERERS ARE CREMATED IN THE PIKE COUNTY JAIL, ARKANSAS.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

Frank Stevenson is going to match Pete McCoy against Jack Dempsey in the 21 foot ring.

Jimmy Kelly and Jerry Murphy will return from their European tour the latter part of this month.

Dooney Harris, the well-known pugilist, and Johnny Aaron are officers on the Brighton Beach race course.

Lew Brown, the well-known amateur pugilist, now keeps the Sportsman's Resort, 331 Warren street, Newark, N. J.

Mike Cleary and Herbert A. Slade are to fight near San Francisco before the latter leaves for his home in New Zealand.

Jim Fell wants Dominick McCaffrey to visit Toronto and he will arrange a match to box a limited number of rounds or to a finish.

The glove contest between Charles Rau and Hugh Morris, both of Chicago, was decided at the above place on Sept. 5, Morris winning the fight by knocking Rau out in 5 minutes.

At Detroit, Mich., on Sept. 10, Peters, of Chatham, and Butts, of Bay City, boxed 5 rounds in the glove contest, according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules. Peters had decidedly the best of the contest.

Edward Devlin, alias the "Belfast Chicken," a well-known Scottish pugilist, died suddenly in Glasgow a few days ago. He had for some time been suffering from dropsy. He was a favorite among sporting men.

Jack Dempsey writes that he wishes, through this paper, to return thanks to the following well-known gentlemen of Los Angeles for courtesies shown him while there: C. Webb, Perry Brothers, C. A. Schroeder, Billy Dillon, Fred Short, Joe Manning. Also to press and public generally for the kindness shown him during his stay in that city.

Articles have been signed and forfeit posted for a contest between Dave Campbell, champion of Oregon, and James Riley, a noted Western pugilist. It will be for \$1,000 a side and the entire receipts after paying expenses. It will be according to the new rules of the London prize ring, and will take place within four weeks and within 100 miles of Portland, Ore.

Dominick McCaffrey is trying hard to arrange a match with Paddy Ryan now he finds that Sullivan's engagement with Lester & Allen prevents the champion from again meeting him. On Sept. 14 he is to challenge for a match of 6 rounds, Queensbury rules, with Paddy Ryan, and \$500 for a bare-knuckle fight with Sullivan for the championship. McCaffrey wants to fight Ryan with one-glove gloves for \$1,000 a side, and Sullivan for \$2,500 a side. He wants to meet Ryan at Chester Park, Cincinnati.

The following explains itself:

Articles of Agreement entered into this fourth day of September, 1885, between Tommy Warren of the first part and John King of the second part, to meet in a 6-round glove contest, Marquis of Queensbury rules to govern, in a suitable hall in Cincinnati, Sept. 19, 1885, the principals to be on the stage between the hours of 8 and 10 P. M. on the day of the contest. The referee to be mutually agreed upon on or before the day of said contest. The winner to receive the entire receipts.

BOB FARRER for TOM WARREN.
A. L. RUSSELL for JOHN KING.

At Dubuque, Iowa, on Sept. 5, Jack Burke faced Mike Ritchie, a local pugilist, styled the champion of Nebraska, who wanted to chance the \$200 off for a 4-round stand-up.

Ritchie kicked on two-glove gloves, and Burke went at him with right-glove gloves. In one round and two and a half minutes Ritchie, his nose bleeding and both eyes shut, abandoned the fight. This performance of Burke is unexampled, as no 4-round knock-out has ever been fought with such large odds. Ritchie weighs 185 pounds and has some celebrity in having beaten Jack Keefe, of Philadelphia, and others of more or less renown. Burke fought at 170, about his usual training weight.

At Los Angeles, Cal., on Aug. 23, about 400 persons filled Turner's Hall to witness the glove contest between Jack Dempsey and Billy Manning. The contest was entirely one-sided throughout, Manning being a mere child in Dempsey's hands.

Dempsey would knock Manning down and then walk off laughing. Manning was dazed, dived head first into the ring and went down nine times. He hit Dempsey but one square blow. At the end of the fourth round, Capt. Bonnell stepped into the ring and ordered hostilities to stop. He permitted the fight to go on, however, when the 4-glove gloves had been changed for 7-glove ones. Three more rounds were fought, Manning being fearfully punished, and doing nothing in return. At the end of the seventh round he could scarcely stand, despite Dempsey's loud threats of him. The police then ordered the fight to cease, and Charles Schroeder, the referee, awarded the contest to Dempsey.

Arthur Chambers, the retired light-weight champion, was in this city on Sept. 13 on a visit. In regard to his being attacked by McCaffrey's friends after the latter's glove contest with Sullivan, Chambers said he was handing Sullivan's gloves to a friend, when McCaffrey's brother struck him unawares, discolored his eye. He rushed after his assailant, who then pulled a revolver. "If I could not frighten me, and when he found I was not afraid he ran away, and a regiment of soldiers would not have stopped him." Chambers said McCaffrey was beaten in the second round; that he is too light for Sullivan, and not got a 20 to 1 chance. "I can whip him myself," Chambers said. "I heard McCaffrey was going to post a forfeit to fight Sullivan, and I came on to cover any money he put up, no matter if it was \$1,000 or \$5,000. McCaffrey did not post any money to-day, and if he does he will have a big rope to it."

At Plattville, Wis., on Sept. 5, there was a slashing glove contest between Jack Keefe, of Philadelphia, and Billy Burns, the champion of Montana. Keefe is a well-known pugilist and figured in several contests in various parts of the country. Both men appeared to be in fine condition. Burns weighed 195 pounds, Keefe 157 pounds, who, although the smaller of the two, made up for the deficiency by his activity and science. Bryan O'Neill was chosen referee for Burns, and Jack Driscoll, of Dubuque, for Keefe. The principals entered the ring and seated themselves in their respective corners. Keefe being seconded by Ed. Miller, Burns by Harry Rydner. The first round resulted in a clean knock-down being credited to Keefe. During the second round Keefe knocked Burns to his knees. In the third round there was close fighting by both men, Keefe finally succeeding in knocking Burns down toward the close. The fourth was a stand-off, both doing well but neither getting a decided advantage. Burns appeared considerably win in the fifth round but held up quite well. Sharp fighting in the sixth round by both men wound up the night, the referee awarding the honors to Keefe.

Sporting circles are agitated over the prospects of a great title encounter being arranged for a large stake between Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil of the prize ring, and Dominick McCaffrey. A delegation of sporting men from Brooklyn called at the Police Gazette, left a deposit of \$100 forfeit, with the following challenge:

BROOKLYN, E. D., Sept. 15.

To whom it may concern:

Having heard so much about Dominick McCaffrey's eagerness to meet John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan in the prize ring, and knowing that there is no probability of a match being arranged, I offer the following proposition: I will match Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, E. D., who is now on the Pacific Slope, to fight Dominick McCaffrey with "small" gloves, according to the rules of the London prize ring, for the sum of \$2,500 a side. The contest to be decided in eight weeks from signing articles, half way between New York and San Francisco. Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder. In order to prove that I mean business I have posted \$100 forfeit with Richard K. Fox, and will meet Dominick McCaffrey or his backer at the Police Gazette office when I am notified that my money has been covered. If McCaffrey is as eager to arrange matches as he pretends to be he will stop all newspaper talk by arranging a match.

The backers of Dempsey are confident that he can conquer McCaffrey, and they are earnest in their endeavor to arrange a match. If McCaffrey is willing there will be no hitch in the matter.

A hard-glove fight to a finish, for \$500 a side and the championship of Texas, was fought 22 miles from Dallas,

Texas, on Sept. 10, between Lemuel McGregor, known as "The St. Joe Kid," formerly of Denver, but now of Fort Worth, and Wm. Black, alias Rosa, alias McGraw, late of San Francisco. The parties met at Shady View Park, Dallas, to fight on Thursday night, but were prevented by the sheriff. On the day of the fight an excursion train of ten coaches was run to the battle-ground. The fight lasted 22 minutes and was hotly contested. "The Kid" was twice knocked down in the second round, but won the fight in the fifth by knocking Black out, landing him beyond the ropes. "The Kid" weighed 157 pounds and Black 150. The men were in good condition and made a game fight. Fully \$10,000 changed hands on the result. Black was badly punished.

At Plattville, Wis., recently there was a first-class boxing entertainment prior to the Keefe and Burns glove contest.

The ball opened by a 4-round bout between one Allen, a colored pugilist of Dubuque, who styles himself the "Black Diamond," and Rowe, one of Plattville's local celebrities. Both were well up in their business, and did some neat work. The second attraction was another 4-round mill, this time between Harry Rydner, of Elizabeth, and Ed. Morgan, of Dubuque. They filled their time to the entire satisfaction of those assembled, each displaying considerable ability in the manly art. The third set-to was between Ed. Miller, of Omaha, and Tim Shea, of Dubuque. Shea was no match for Miller, and the latter easily defeated him.

At Curley's Variety theatre, Troy, N. Y., on Sept. 4, there was a desperate glove contest between Edward Conners, of New York, and Con Tobin, of South Troy. The police were in attendance, and the large assemblage feared that the mill would be interfered with. After several preliminary bouts by local pugilists Tobin and Conners were introduced. Conners at once commenced his work and hammered Tobin about the stage at will, but no severe punishment was inflicted. In the second and third rounds Conners showed himself to be a superior parry, and forced the fighting as he pleased. The fourth round was more interesting. Both pugilists fought hard and blood flowed freely. The fifth round opened with terrible fighting, but ended without prejudice to either. In the sixth round Tobin showed fight and forced it. He got in some good blows and the betting men now began to look to him to win. Conners having been the favorite. In the seventh round the betting again changed. Conners hit where and when he pleased and received little or no punishment. At the commencement of the eighth round both went at it with a will, and they fought hammer and tongs. They were covered with blood, and, to the disgust of the audience, the Superintendent of Police, stopped the fight.

At Niche, Dak., on Sept. 2, there was a well-contested prize ring encounter between Ed. McKewen (pronounced McCune), of Winnipeg, and an unknown, matched by Prof. Barnes, of St. Paul.

After all preparations had been made to fight to a finish with hard gloves, the sheriff ordered the fight stopped. Considerable kicking was indulged in by the Barnes party, who claimed that McKewen was afraid to meet his man. McKewen thereupon compromised the matter by agreeing to fight to a finish with 4-glove gloves, not wishing to lay himself amenable to the law. The unknown proved to be Joe Lannan, of South Boston, who recently challenged any heavy weight in the New England States, barring Sullivan. Time was called at 8:45 A. M., and by rounds the fight was as follows:

ROUND 1.—Lannan assumed the offensive by quickly walking across the ring to McKewen's corner. He commenced feeling of his man, but had to dodge back to escape a right-hander from McKewen, but came up and tapped him on the ribs. Sharp sparring followed when McKewen, taking advantage of a 1 ft. tap, tapped Lannan on the nose, bringing the claret. First blood for McKewen. Lannan's next blow performed the same operation on McKewen's smaller, which was followed by a knock-down. First for Lannan. The men then clinched and Lannan claimed foul, which was allowed, but they were ordered to proceed.

2.—Lannan introduced himself to McKewen by a smarter on the ear, which was responded to by one on the neck. McKewen again fouled Lannan and was instructed by the referee that if he did it again he would give the fight to Lannan.

3.—This was marked by the bravest and hardest hitting of the fight. McKewen struck Lannan on the neck, knocking him on to the ropes. Lannan on regaining his feet came upon McKewen like a thunderbolt and fairly plumed him to the ground by a terrific blow in the chest. However, McKewen showed great spirit in coming back, and the round closed with heavy blows from each side.

4.—This round was characterized by only one knock-down for Lannan and heavy sparring on both sides. Lannan again claimed foul, but the fight was ordered to go on.

5.—Lannan knocked McKewen on the head who countered on his face with a left hander. Short-arm sparring followed, when McKewen fouled Lannan, to whom the fight was given.

A match was immediately made to take place at Grand Forks, Dak., on Sept. 15, for \$500, to be fought to a finish with hard gloves. Lannan weighs 178 and McKewen 172 pounds, and are well matched every way, and the coming fight promises to be exceedingly interesting.

The second glove contest between George La Blanche and Pete McCoy, was fought at Lynn, Mass., on Sept. 15. The men fought with small gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for a purse of \$500. McCoy weighed 142 pounds, La Blanche 170 pounds. Jake Kilrain seconded the latter and Dan Gill seconded McCoy. The men appointed James Colville referee, and James F. Ormond was appointed timekeeper. The word "Get ready" was given at 10:45 o'clock, and a moment later the referee called time.

ROUND 1.—For a few seconds the men sparred cautiously. McCoy then planted his glove with considerable force on the face of La Blanche, and the latter reciprocated by a heavy body blow. A rapid exchange of blows followed, in which the honors were about equally divided. La Blanche rushed upon his opponent and sent in three face blows in succession, but they seemed to lack force and caused little damage. McCoy got in two or three good body blows that were loudly applauded. La Blanche then sent in a heavy right-hand blow that knocked McCoy off his feet. He was up in a moment, and a clinch followed, in which a few blows were exchanged. The round closed by La Blanche being sent to the ground by a tremendous right-hand blow.

2.—The men sparred cautiously for nearly 10 seconds, and both displayed wonderful science in feinting. La Blanche led with his left, and attempted to get in a tremendous right-hand blow that McCoy escaped by ducking. A clinch followed, in which McCoy was bested, and after the contestants were ordered to separate they did some wonderful short-arm fighting. Blow after blow was exchanged at short range, and the blood began to flow from cuts on their heads and faces. La Blanche did better fighting in this round.

3.—McCoy got in a staggering blow on La Blanche's face. For a moment it looked as though La Blanche was whipped; then he rallied, rushed upon his opponent like a madman, and sent in blow after blow with terrible velocity, breaking down the guard of McCoy, who, however, recovered in a moment, and returned La Blanche's blows by planting his right upon the latter's face. The round closed with McCoy landing his left on La Blanche's neck, and the latter reciprocated by striking his opponent a hard blow under the ear.

4.—Both men were in poor condition. McCoy appeared to be the fresher of the two. The three rounds had told on La Blanche, who was not in as good shape for a fight as his slighter opponent. This round was the tamest of the fight. The usual parries, exchanges, and parries passed between the men with great skill, and the science they displayed in dodging each other's blows was wonderful. Near the conclusion of the round La Blanche, who was reserving his strength for a sudden onslaught, rushed upon his opponent, and with a terrible right-hand blow knocked him completely off his feet.

5.—The tag of war began, and then the men fought all over the ring, and each sent his blows in with all his might. McCoy led heavily with his left, and, after feinting, he caught his opponent a quick blow under the right ear. La Blanche appeared dazed for a moment, then he made a quick recovery and bounded for his opponent, heading down his guard and getting in a number of face and body blows with telling effect. McCoy displayed considerable gameness, and took the punishment without flinching. A rapid exchange of blows was sent in during the middle of the round, the men fighting each other all over the ring. Finally they stopped for a moment in the left-hand corner and exchanged nearly a dozen blows as hard as could be sent in at short range. After this exchange the men appeared to be very weak, and for the rest of the round they were content to exchange blows at short notice that did little harm until the wind-up, when they both rallied, and sent in blow after blow upon each other's head, face and shoulders.

At the end of the round Referee Colville said that as both men were in condition to answer to the call of time for the sixth round, he could do nothing but decide the contest a draw.

SPORTING NEWS.

It is intended that this department shall be a summary of all the sporting news and gossip current in the United States. Every reader of the POLICE GAZETTE is cordially invited to contribute such information of this kind as he may acquire in his neighborhood.

At the Brighton Beach races on Sept. 11, Harry Mann won the steeple chase and paid \$132 to \$5.

H. M. Johnson, the sprinter, is to give Fred Rogers, Trenton, 154 yards in a 125-yard race at Clevelands.

Fatzy Hogan, the well-known sporting man of the Pacific Slope, is going to open a new sporting house in San Francisco.

Bryan and Whitmore ran a close race of 100 yards at Nashville. They made a flying start, and Bryan won by 18 inches.

Alcock is no longer trainer for George L. Lorillard, whose stable is said to be in charge of the head lad or assistant trainer.

The Alma Cricket Club, of Newark, N. J., defeated the Riverside Club at Central Park, New York, on Sept. 12. Score, 96 to 73.

Brooks, the fast sprinter of Yale College, is in California, and will take part in the first annual games of Pacific coast athletes.

E. J. Baldwin says that he will match Volante to run Pierre Lorillard's Wanda for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side at Baltimore or Washington.

Cryslar and Williams, the champion lightning boxers, have been re-engaged at Harry Hill's, and appear nightly in a most exciting set-to.

The Montreal Lacrosse Grounds will be the scene of the annual fall games of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, on Saturday, Oct. 3.

The fall meeting of the North Hudson Driving Park Association, of Hoboken, N. J., will open on Wednesday, the 23d inst., and will continue for three days.

The Pastime Athletic Club will give the well-known trainer and track master a benefit next month. It is expected that L. E. Myers will give an exhibition for him.

John L. Sullivan has issued a card stating that he will not engage in any more glove contests until his twenty-week engagement with Lester & Allen is concluded.

Paddy Ryan returned from Reading, Pa., on Sept. 18. On being informed that Sullivan would not meet him, the famous gladiator said: "He never intended to meet me."

Kenniston, of Cornish, Me., ran half a mile against a horse and gave the animal 50 yards' start. Incredible as it may seem he beat the horse and won the purse of \$50.

On Sept. 11, Wm. Ford, better known as Buck Ford, the jockey, who was recently killed, was buried. The Coney Island Jockey Club defrayed the expenses of his funeral.

At the recent 72-hour race for women, near Paterson, N. J., Miss Kilbury and Mme. Tobias walked without stopping for five days. On the sixth day they left the track for the first time.

"Dave" Campbell and "Jim" Reilly fought a rough-and-tumble prize fight near Portland, Oregon, Sept. 12. Campbell knocked Reilly insensible in the fourteenth round and was declared the winner.

Vignaux has accepted the terms offered for the Chicago billiard tournament, and will leave Paris for the United States on Oct. 3. The tournament will begin about the third week in November.

It is not yet settled where John Teemer and Edward Hanlan will row their single-scutt race for the championship. Whatever place offers the largest purse will secure the great aquatic attraction.

The cricket match between the English team and the Ontario cricket club ended at Toronto on Sept. 11, and resulted in a victory for the Canadian team. Roller sustained a muscle, which will prevent his playing with the English team.

Five horse companies from Cortland, Amsterdam, Hornellsville, St. Johnsville and Wellsville, this State, are to compete in a grand race at the Driving Park in Elmira, N. Y., for a purse of \$500. The contest takes place Sept. 24.

Samuel Hunt's homing pigeon, released at Montgomery, Ala., at 8 hours 15 minutes A. M., Aug. 22, reached Fall River, Mass., 9 hours 12 minutes on Sept. 12. The air line distance is 1,031 miles, the longest distance ever flown in this country.

The Williamsburgh and Manhattan Athletic clubs both hold their annual fall games on Saturday, Sept. 19. Both clubs having excellent athletic talent, their meetings will doubtless prove interesting events to the many friends who always fill their grand stands.

Joe Acton has issued a challenge to wrestle any man in the world, best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can, for \$1,000 a side, or he will wager \$500 against \$1,000 that he can throw Matsuda Sorakichi five times in 1 hour, catch-as-catch-can, a feat Muldoon failed to accomplish.

On Sept. 11 the feature of the last day's trotting of the New Haven Driving Association was Phil Thompson's effort to beat 2:23 for a special purse. The horse accomplished it with ease, making the mile in 2:20½, the fastest time by 7 seconds ever made on the Hamilton Park track.

Dufane, of Buffalo, and Bennett, of Toronto, ran a 10-mile foot race at Buffalo in the presence of a large crowd. The fleet Canadian gave the American a half-mile start, and drew up toward him as they reeled off mile after mile. Dufane won by less than 200 yards. The time was 55 minutes.

S. Loates, the jockey, who rode Harvester when he ran a dead heat with St. Gaston in the Derby of 1884, distinguished himself at the Scarborough meeting by striking Hecgie, the jockey, with his whip during a race, and after the race was ended he assaulted the gatekeeper of the paddock. The jockey club stewards have revoked his license.

Daniel O'Leary is walking in skating rinks west of the Alleghenies. At Port Wayne, Ind., he undertook to walk two miles and a quarter while two roller skaters skated two miles apiece. After a hard race he won by fifty feet. O'Leary will shortly arrive in New York city and will probably walk in the skating rinks here.

Littlewood, of Sheffield, Eng., is coming to the front as the world's champion long-distance runner. He offers to run Charles Rowell six days and nights for \$500 a side, or six days of twelve hours each for the same wager. He offers to run in a grand race with all the champions, or to race with any man in the world, from 50 miles up to six days and nights. It is said that Fitzgerald, of New York, will take up this challenge and go to London for a great international race.

The Manhattan Cricket Club, of Brooklyn, achieved a very easy victory over the New York Cricket Club, in Prospect Park, on Sept. 11, by an innings and 5 runs. For the Manhattan, Travers 24, not out, and Carruther's 13 were the principal scores. Shortell was the only one to get double figures for the other side. 11 and 14. Martin's bowling for the winners in the first innings was very good, 5 wickets for 5 runs. Score: New York—First innings, 26; second innings, 37. Total, 63. Manhattan—First innings, 68.

William Cummings, the champion runner of the world, who defeated Walter G. George, the champion amateur runner, at Edinburgh, in a 10-mile race on Sept. 12, was born at Paisley, Scotland, June 10, 1858. He stands 5 feet 6½ inches high, and in training weighs 122 pounds. He began running in 1873 as a professional, when he won at a mile in 4 minutes 33 seconds, and he has been before the public ever since, holding at the present time the best on record at 1,000 yards, 2 minutes 17 seconds; 1 mile, 4 minutes 16½ seconds, and a mile and a half, 6 minutes 43½ seconds, he running the latter at Preston in 1880. His long races are 4 miles in 17 minutes 48½ seconds; 6 miles, 31 minutes 1 second, and 10 miles, 51 minutes 47½ seconds.

Maud S. made another attempt to beat her record at Providence on Sept. 12, but failed. Bair drove the queen and the runner Longman, with Murphy up, was on hand to force the pace. The first quarter was covered in 32½, the half in 1:08, the second quarter was made in 30½, and it is said the time for the half and quarter is the best on record. The Queen reached the three-quarter pole in 1:36½, or 33½ seconds for the third quarter, then came the critical moment. If the mare could make the fourth quarter in 28 seconds the deed was done, as the mile would have marked 2:04½. The runner came thundering at the heels of the mare, while with whip and voice Bair urged her down the stretch. But the wind was too strong, and when Maud S. passed under the wire the watches stopped at 2:10½, the last quarter having been made in 33½ seconds.

The following visitors called at this office during the past week: Harry C. Egerton, Chas. M. Anderson, Chas. Halloran, Albert Sandstrom, Wm. Hahn, H. H. Rooy, J. B. McLaughlin, Rochester; Henry Falk, Geo. B. Bartholomew, Daily News-Ton Cammeron, Young Foster, Cleveland, Ohio; A. E. Randall, Chicago; Gus Brandt, Sam Colyer, J. T. Waters, St. Louis, Mo.; Sol Dryden, Thos. Murtagh, Wm. Reel, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Thad Morgan, Ned Mallahan, Matsuda Sorakichi, J. W. Clark, Scranton, Pa.; W. F. Lynott, Archbold, Pa.; Dan Lockman, Scranton, Pa.; Wm. Robb, Dr. Thomas, Capt. Sampson, Geo. Braun, H. T. Braun, Richard Kart, Hartford, Conn.; John Wood, Mark Maguire, New York Sun; Prof. Wm. Clark, Mr. Williams, New York Herald.

At Edinburg, Scotland, on Sept. 12, Walter G. George and Wm. Cummings, the famous professional, ran the second of their series of three, each for £100 a side. The first was a mile, the second four miles and the third ten miles. As on the occasion of the first race—a 1-mile run, in London, and won by George—the weather was bad, rain falling nearly all the afternoon. There was a large attendance, something like 7,000 spectators passing through the gates. The result, which was in a measure unexpected, caused the greatest excitement, for George, after running three miles and a quarter, had to retire from the track. Cummings, against whom the betting was 2 to 1, continued on for three miles and three-quarters, when the crowd broke through and carried him from the track, the referee giving him the race. Time, as far as run, 18 minutes 46 seconds. The 10-mile race is to be run on the 26th or 28th.

The fifth annual regatta of the Staten Island Athletic Club was held in the Kill Von Kull, opposite the boat-house at New Brighton, on Sept. 10. The events and winners were as follows: Senior single scull, H. W. Janssen, 5 minutes 52 seconds; junior single scull, F. G. Janssen, 5 minutes 10 seconds. The four-oared shell race was won by the Whites in 6 minutes 39 seconds.—R. G. Van Veen, bow; A. L. Carroll, No. 2; F. Miller, No. 3; A. Miller, stroke. The four-oared barge race was won by the Judy's crew—F. O. Spedden, bow; E. J. Carroll, No. 2; H. Waldo, Jr., stroke, and G. Walton, coxswain. The pair-oared shell race was won by the Whites—R. F. Fluke, bow, and R. Conyngham, stroke. The eight-oared shell race was won by the Whites—R. F. Fluke, bow, and R. Conyngham, stroke. The eight-oared shell race was won by the Whites—R. F. Fluke, bow, and R. Conyngham, stroke. The eight-oared shell race was won by the Whites—R. F. Fluke, bow, and R. Conyngham, stroke.

At the regatta at Washington on Sept. 10, the first race, for senior fours for the Star and Post cups and individual medals and colors, was between the Columbia and Washington Clubs of Washington. The Columbia won in 9 minutes 32 seconds. The junior 4-oared race, for the Mason Cup, had as entries the Annapolis, Potomac and Columbia Clubs of Washington, and Annapolis, of Baltimore. The Potomacs got the best of the start, the Annapolites and Annapolis, while the Columbia lost their chance by slipping a seat within the first hundred yards. The Annapolites won by two lengths in 10 minutes 40 seconds. The race for senior singles was interesting. Kearney, of the Potomacs took the lead of Smithson, of the Washingtons and kept it up to the finish, winning by four or five lengths in 11 minutes 12½ seconds. The junior single was a fine race. C. Luttrell won by three lengths from Batts. Batters was a good third. Time, 41 minutes 11½ seconds. The Columbia crew, of Washington won the big race, beating the Union Club crew, of New York and the Pennsylvanians.

Our Post-Office.—Letters lying at this office will be forwarded on receipt of stamped envelope, self-addressed. Gen. B. Bunnell, P. T. Barum, John P. Clow, Judge J. L. Groth, Col. Cunningham, Andrew M. Clark, William Delaney, E. W. Drew, John Fitzgerald, James W. Fullbrook (2), Clarence Whistler, Billy O'Brien, Chas. E. Greene, Edward M. Grant, Frank White, Denis Hanley (2), Frank Hart, Tom Hall, J. Edwin Irving, H. M. Johnson, Robt. Ingersoll, Samuel Irvine, M. E. Kittenman, W. W. Banner, Miss May Tobin (2), John J. Liden, Willie Murphy, P. J. McInerney, John McMahon, Jos. A. Montefiore, Noah McKim, son, Jim Mace (2), Patsy Murphy, G. B. Morris, Eph. Morris, Geo. Rorem, John S. Price, Tom Ward, John Teemer, Jerome B. Bag, M. K. Kittenman, R. T. Ogg, James Faulkner, Young Dutochy (4), Buffalo Bill, James Fell, Thos. Dobbin, John Teemer, Geo. W. Howe, Charley McCoy, Miles McNally, J. S. Taylor, Paddy Ryan.

On Aug. 2 at Auckland, N. O'Loughlin of Brunnerton and Matthews of San Francisco fought with gloves for \$50. Matthews was to knock his opponent out of time in a 3-minute round. In the second round Matthews planted a terrific hit under his jaw which fairly lifted him off his feet and he fell full length on an inanimate mass—and the fight was over. O'Loughlin's brother immediately ran to pick him up. Matthews came forward and said that he was entitled to claim a foul for that, but he would allow plenty of time if it was wanted. When the time expired, and his opponent gave no sign, he gave a general invitation to any of the audience who felt in the humor to have a turn. The polite request was declined with thanks, and the hall was soon empty, the majority feeling as if they had not received fair value for their money, though no one had the hardihood to tell the showman so after the sample he had given of his powers. It was by a very long way the shortest entertainment on record in Greyhound; and the next travelling knocker-out who comes this way will probably have some trouble running his show at a profit.

At Staten Island on Sept. 12 the cricket match between the Young America Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, and the Staten Island club was won by the Young America Club by 136 runs. Score, 219 to 83. Runs at the fall of each wicket:

First innings..... 2 6 25 91 116 126 126 152 175 219

Second innings..... 0 10 12 21 26 26 40 58 59 63

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

Young America—First Innings.

Bowler..... Balls..... Runs..... Maidens..... Wickets.....

Lambert..... 122..... 40..... 5..... 2.....

Carroll..... 30..... 25..... 0..... 0.....

McGregor..... 30..... 25..... 6..... 5.....

Post..... 34..... 32..... 0..... 1.....

McGregor bowled one wide.

Staten Island First Innings.

MacNally..... 56..... 36..... 5..... 5.....

C. A. Newhall..... 34..... 40..... 1..... 4.....

D. S. Newhall..... 9..... 5..... 0..... 1.....

Umpires.—Messrs. D. P. Stoeber and J. Allworth.

At Cleveland, Ohio, on Sept. 13, Sullivan pitched for the Forest City in a game with the Sandusky, and, although the latter were far the superiors of the Forest City, the Sandusky won by only a score of 2 to 0, getting but six hits off Sullivan. He made over \$1,000 as his 80 per cent. share of the gate receipts, and is inclined to be good-natured. Sullivan was arrested after the game for violating the State law by pitching at a game of baseball on Sunday. He was taken before Justice Hart, and gave \$300 bail for his appearance. The warrant was obtained by John S. Frasier, president of the Law and Order League of Cleveland. Sullivan offered no resistance. On Sept. 14 the case came up before Justice Hart. Sullivan did not appear, but his lawyer, Jay L. Athley, attacked the Law and Order Society, who caused Sullivan's arrest yesterday. He drew the attention of the Court to the fact that they had exercised themselves in this isolated case while they allowed many places of amusement of a disreputable nature to flourish day by day under their very eyes. The Justice said that he saw no reason why he should impose any greater fine upon Sullivan than \$1 and costs. "The game," he said, "was a harmless piece of amusement, and Sullivan

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

I met Paddy Ryan at the Coney Island Jockey Club races and never met a more disappointed man. The ex-champion said in reference to his match with Sullivan being off: "I am surprised at Sullivan's breakdown. It is simply a dodge to wriggle out of our engagement. When we met in Mississippi and fought with bare knuckles I was over confident; that's what beat me. When we met in Madison Square Garden afterward I would have got away with him if we had had another round. Now I am in first-class form, feel well and am just in a mood for a first-class bout. I have been training right along for the match with Sullivan and I know that I was never in a better fighting condition than now. Several weeks ago I weighed 239 pounds. Now I've trained down to 210—all solid muscle." Ryan looks in the pink of condition.

Every one will allow it is a great disappointment, not only to Ryan but to the public, who were eager that the champions should meet in the arena.

Sullivan cannot be blamed for the match being broken off. Long before he agreed to meet Ryan he signed an irrevocable contract with Lester & Allen, and he supposed that they would consent to his meeting Ryan, but they declined and Sullivan had no alternative but to abide by their decision.

It may be possible that they may yet consent to Sullivan facing Ryan, if not, the champion will have to wait until his contract of twenty weeks expires.

I have been privately informed that the Genesta in crossing the Atlantic had a much rougher experience than her captain had admitted. At one time during the voyage everything aboard her was afloat for eighteen hours from seas which she shipped. Their experience was, in fact, so trying that they have determined to return to England by steamer.

I understand Joseph Spencer, the sixty-five-year-old pedestrian, who is now tramping around England in an effort to walk 6,000 miles in 110 days, had completed 3,100 miles on his fifty-fourth day out.

Time and again I have been asked the difference between a sporting man and a sportsman. Here is the answer:

The difference between a sporting man and a sportsman is understood to be that sportsmen are honorable men who foster and promote sport and indulge in it because of their love for it and its beneficial effects, while the so-called sporting man may be a longer-on looking for the main chance, a card-sharp or a bunco-steerer.

There are as many kinds of so-called sporting men as there are different grades of politicians, and the varieties of the latter are, I guess, no less numerous than the various species of plants coming under the head of vegetables.

There is more ignorant prejudice brought to bear against sport than against anything else that I can think of.

Everything and everybody connected with sport is at times mercilessly assailed, not only by dint of hard work and perseverance, a top place is won and severe probations are passed.

In sober truth, it is a wonder that so many pass the ordeal, as strong temptations beset every man as soon as he attains to any prominence.

When a man embraces any branch of sport as a profession, his first longing desire is almost without exception to beat certain records and performances, and to win a prominent place.

He may at the same time have his eye on financial benefits, and why should he not?

The artist, the author, the preacher, and every other mortal is actuated by the same double motive. The fact is often held up to ridicule that a pedestrian, a wrestler, a pugilist or an oarsman, some of whom are scarcely able to read or write, should with a single performance earn as much money as certain other men possessing extraordinary mental capabilities, who fill positions of high rank and trust, and whose compensation for an entire year is often less than the reward of a comparatively ignorant man for a feat performed in one day or even an hour.

Why this is so is one of the questions more or less difficult to answer. Only the masses at large can give a more definite reply.

It may seem odd, with his labors a mere fraction of such sums for a whole year's work. What does that prove?

Some will say it proves a morbid desire on the part of the lower classes to witness an exhibition of brutality. I say it doesn't.

This is pretty bold stand to take, and I recognize the fact, and do not place myself in this position without thought. Strength, courage and skill have always commanded attention and been admired in all ages.

I have heard several arguments about the average speed per mile at which the Puritan and Genesta have covered the numerous races they have figured.

Now, every one is aware not scoring the international contest, the Genesta has won seven races.

The four races accredited to the Puritan are: The regatta of the East-rs Yacht Club, the race for the Goulet cups and the two trial races in which the Puritan beat the Priscilla.

The contests between the Puritan and Priscilla in running from port to port in the cruise of the New York Yacht Club are not considered.

It will be seen that the Genesta's fastest race was July 16, when she averaged per mile 4 minutes 12 seconds. The Puritan's fastest race was made Aug. 25, when her average per mile was about 6 minutes 6 seconds.

This table, it should be borne in mind, is not intended to afford a means of comparing the possible relative speed of the two yachts.

What the Puritan would have done July 16, when the Genesta made such a time, if she had gone over the course with the Genesta, and had had the same tide, wind and water, I think is only a matter of conjecture.

I am not thoroughly posted on the July 16 race as to the direction sailed, or the strength of the tide, but I think the conditions must have been very favorable and the tide with her, and that a great part of the race was a free run before the wind.

The fastest race of the Puritan on the other hand was a hard beat of 20 miles to windward in a very heavy sea.

I have compiled both the Genesta's and the Puritan's records, and the readers of this department can judge for themselves which is the best and fastest yacht.

GENESTA'S RECORD.

Date.	Miles.	Time.	Average per mile.
May 31.....	50	8 08 30	Light 9 46
June 3.....	50	4 49 38	Fresh 5 49
June 7.....	54	7 54 10	Fresh 8 46 1/2
July 16.....	50	4 04 13	Strong 4 12
Aug. 12.....	45	5 21 14	Strong 7 06

PURITAN'S RECORD.

June 30.....	30	3 25 15	Steady 6 50
Aug. 3.....	45	5 23 54	Strong 7 12
Aug. 21.....	40	4 58 19	Strong 7 27
Aug. 25.....	38	3 52 37	Good 6 06

I understand King Almont, 2:21 1-4; Pilot Knox, 2:21; Montgomery, 2:21 1/4; King Wilkes, 2:23 1/4; Don Carlos, 2:33 1/4; Almont Gift, 2:27 1/4, and Westmont, 2:24, have made full payment of \$500 each for the Spirit of the Times stallion cup race which is to be trotted within thirty days after Sept. 15 on some mile track.

The forfeits of young Fullerton and Panoast amount to \$625, therefore the total value of the stakes is \$4,125, of which the winner receives 70 per cent. and the Spirit cup of \$1,000, the second horse 20 per cent. and the third horse 10 per cent.

I have been informed that whatever money is received from the association securing the race will be divided between the winner and second and third horses in same proportions as above. Proposals from the different tracks desirous of having the race will be opened next Wednesday at 11 A. M.

I have heard a funny story about Hanlan and John McMahon in connection with the Sheepshead Bay boat race.

John McMahon erected a large stand, expecting to reap a rich harvest if the Hanlan, Ross and Lee race was finished in front of it, for nearly every one would pay a big price for tickets.

After the stand was completed and all arrangements made, Hanlan informed McMahon if he did not pay him \$500 that he would sail at the other end of the course.

McMahon, knowing that his stand would be a dead failure, and finding no way of compromising, agreed to pay Hanlan the money, but under protest.

McMahon gave Hanlan a check for \$500. Hanlan smiled at how easily he had made \$500, and the race was finished in front of McMahon's stand.

A few days later Hanlan presented the check, but the cashier informed him that the check had been stopped.

Hanlan found that he had been out-witted and was not only disappointed but \$500 out.

I have to record another wonderful dumb-bell lifting record. Theo. C. L. Moeller, a barber at Minneapolis, Minn., is credited with beating all previous records of performances with dumb bells. Moeller, says a local paper, recently made 10,000 full and complete movements with a 10-pound dumb bell in the remarkable time of 3 hours and 19 minutes.

A Mr. Kline wagered that Moeller could not make 10,000 full movements with the bell in 4 hours without a rest. The task was begun at 3:50 o'clock, in the presence of about twenty persons, none of whom had any faith whatever in Moeller's ability to accomplish the feat. Moeller indulged in three different movements. He began by making 1,000 motions in 30 minutes, and this was the average which he maintained to the finish, at 7:08 o'clock. At the conclusion Moeller had 41 minutes to spare, and was in good condition.

I understand that J. A. St. John, of St. Louis, says he will back Gaudaur for \$500 in a sweepstakes race against Hanlan, Courtney, Teemer and Ross.

It should be a first-class opportunity for Hanlan and Teemer to capture a big sweep.

I understand the cricket match between the English team and the Detroit club ended at Detroit on Sept. 7, in favor of the visitors, who won one inning and 105 runs.

The English cricketers will be hard to beat. They may, however, meet with Waterloo in Canada.

It is risky business to own valuable trotters and race horses; any day they may go lame, meet with an accident, or die.

On Sept. 3, at Bridgeport, Iron Age, a \$3,000 trotter, fell dead while trotting at the Gentlemen's Driving Park. Heart disease is attributed as the cause.

I understand that Jimmy Kelly and Jerry Murphy, the famous New York boxers, were treated to a grand reception at Dublin.

Crowds followed them through the street cheering and shouting, and they were lionized every place they visited.

Every American athlete is well received when he visits Ireland.

I understand Fred. Erb, Jr., the famous wing shot, has decided to visit England, and shoot against the many professional and amateur wing shots.

By the way, Erb issues a challenge to shoot at 100 single pigeons and 50 double against any man in the world.

Trotting circles have been excited over the broadcast challenge issued by W. C. Francon.

He offers to match Harry Wilkes to trot a race against Maud S., Jay-Eye See or any horse in the world, mile heats, beat three in five, in harness, for \$2,500 or \$5,000.

Who will pick up the gauntlet?

I think Little Minch is a No. 1 race-horse when out for the money.

At Brighton Beach Race course, on Sept. 7, Little Minch won the seven furlong race in 1:29 1/4, which equals the fastest time ever made at the distance. At Chicago, in 1884, Joe Murray ran the same distance in the same time.

What fast time or what fast watches they must have in Cincinnati.

Every now and again it is reported H. M. Johnson has made wonderful time or beaten some fast record.

On Sept. 7, I understand, in a 300-yard race between D. H. Hammond and Johnson the latter won in 30 1/2 seconds by one watch, 30 seconds by two other watches and 29 1/2 by three other watches.

I am satisfied that Johnson when he wants to run can do so, and I have not the least doubt he ran the distance very fast, but what curious time-keepers the parties who held the watches must have been or what poor split-second time pieces they must own to vary so much.

I think that there must have either been queer watches or the distance was short.

In Canada the baseball clubs have more difficulty with baseball umpires than our players.

The Canadians must change their system, the present one cannot last, that is, with any satisfaction. It is difficult to understand why it was adopted, in view of the fact that the National League had proved by experience its unsatisfactoriness, and had adopted the system of paying regular umpires.

I think if McCarthy, the jockey, had not been suspended at Saratoga that he would have given McLaughlin a hard pinch for the premiership of 1885. Up to Sept. 3 the jockey McCarthy has a grand total of 295 mounts. This is the greatest number ever attained by an American jockey in a like period, and speaks well for the ambition and energy of the young man.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All requests for information of a character to be answered in the columns of a newspaper will meet with an early reply on this page, and our readers are cordially invited to submit by letter any reasonable question, no matter on what subject.

F. F. T. Troy, N. Y.—Yes.

J. M. New York City.—Yes.

W. C. E., Eastport, L. I.—Yes.

A. Reader, Lancaster, Pa.—No.

E. D. M., Taylor, Texas.—General Grant's.

F. C. B., Olean, N. Y.—Joe Goss won 7 fights.

J. F., Pemberton, N. J.—There is no official record.

F. A. R., Angelica, N. Y.—Both matches ended in a draw.

J. G., New York.—Mike Donovan was born in Chicago in 1848.

E. F., New York City.—Apply to some dealer in sporting goods.

H. W., Lynn, Mass.—James Fisk was shot on Saturday, Jan. 6, 1872.

J. D., Denver, Col.—Have not the date of the death of Dublin Dan.

Belmont, Hotel Vendome.—Will make inquiries and let you know.

J. P. G., Ironton.—Send on \$1 and we will send you the standard book.

F. N. McC.—The rules should decide your question. We should think not.

G. N., Perth Amboy, N. J.—He won the wager and that settled the question.

R. S. A., Petaluma, Cal.—No. B was only entitled to one-half of the first pool.

C. B., New York City.—William Muldoon is the champion Graco-Roman wrestler.

C. T., Albany, N. Y.—Jem Mace first came to this country in September, 1869.

M. R., Montreal, Can.—Curley Perry, the Birmingham pugilist, died May 29, 1884.

C. E. F., Baltimore, Md.—John L. Sullivan measures 45 1/2 inches around the chest.

M. M., Toronto, Can.—Tom Myer and Yankee Sullivan fought at Rock Point, Feb. 7, 1869.

H. B., Brooklyn.—We published Dominick McCaffrey's record complete in the last issue.

W. M., Kansas City.—No; Hanlan never lost a match race in this country, he has been beaten in regattas.

F. O. S., Wilmington, Del.—Dan Donnelly's weight was 196 pounds; height, 5 feet 9 1/2 inches.

J. K., Madison, N. J.—J. L. Malone won the 15-ball pool championship of America several times.

Constant Reader, Brooklyn.—E. F. Weston never walked a mile in five minutes nor eight minutes.

P. O., Danville, Ky.—Black Friday was Sept. 24, 1869. 2. John L. Sullivan was born Oct. 15, 1868.

J. H. B., Trenton, N. J.—The party you name is at the address you quote in the New York City Directory.

H. T. B., St. Louis.—At Boston, in the open-for-all tournament for the "Police Gazette" champion medal.

L. A., Columbus, O.—Joe Goss was heavy-weight champion of America previous to his fight with Paddy Ryan.

W. R. L., Charlottesville, N. Y.—We can supply you. Send your full address and we will write you the price.

H. M., Pittsburg, Pa.—Jack Shaw, the Lifeguardman and pugilist, was born in Nottinghamshire, Oct. 16, 1807.

D. G. G., San Jose, Cal.—Bernard Biglin, the oarsman, was first elected to the Assembly in New York, Nov. 5, 1873.

D. G., St. Paul, Minn.—John Devitt made the longest run at the 4-ball billiard game at Chicago, Ill., Sept. 16, 1868.

R. A. B., Helena, Ark.—I. Mr. Cooke, 2. Chas. Hadley, 3. Send for the "History of the American Prize Ring."

Q. S. T., Virginia City.—Tim Heenan was shot at Philadelphia on June 11, 1868. He died on June 14, 1868. 2. No.

D. S., St. Louis, Mo.—James Renforth, the English oarsman, never rowed against the Ward Brothers, of Cornwall, N. Y.

L. C., Brooklyn, E. D.—The horse is not the only thoroughbred animal. There are thoroughbred bulls, cows, sheep, etc.

H. H., San Francisco.—You want to write to some experienced trainer, or ask your newsdealer for the book on training dogs.

A. M., Oshkosh, Wis.—Send for the "Champions of the English and American Prize Ring." It will give you full information.

S. M. and T., Baltimore, Md.—The referee's decision in the Heenan and Sayers fight was that the contest was a draw. 2. No.

D. S., Cincinnati, O.—On Dec. 10, 1863, Tom King and John C. Heenan fought 25 rounds, lasting 35 minutes, at Wadsworth, England.

G. S., Baltimore, Md.—I. Yankee Sullivan defeated Hammer Lane in England, Feb. 2, 1861. 2. Nineteen rounds were fought in 54 minutes.

D. M., Downsville, Cal.—Joe Coburn outboxed Herbert A. Slade in their first meeting, but in the second Slade had a shade the better of it.

E. F., Brooklyn, N. Y.—I. No. 2. If amateur runners received any remuneration, it would be taken from competing as amateurs. 3. No.

F. C., St. Paul, Minn.—Sam Hurst, the "Staleybridge Infant," did challenge John Morrissey after the latter defeated John C. Heenan in 1858.

E. F., Chicago, Ill.—I. Clarence Whistler was not born in Germany, he was born in England. 2. The cards must in every case be cut after shuffling.

W. M., Oakland, Cal.—If you mix burnt cork with water until it forms a paste, you will find it is the best receipt for blacking the face for minstrel purposes.

D. G., Ulica, N. Y.—I. Ed. Wilson, the pugilist, never fought Joe Coburn. 2. Sullivan and Tug Wilson boxed at Madison Square Garden July 17, 1862.

L. E., Boston, Mass.—The Democratic convention that nominated Geo. B. McClellan for the presidency was not held in New York, but in Chicago, Ill., in 1864.

G. B., Uley, Green Lake Co., Wis.—I. The editor of *Self's Life* is the only person who can probably answer your query. 2. The address is Fleet street, Strand, London.

P. Q., Highland, Wis.—I. Joe Coburn and Jem Mace did spar at the American Institute, New York, July 3, 1870. 2. Jem Mace was born at Swaffham, near Norwich, Eng.

J. S., Avoca, N. Y.—I. Billy McKeever was killed in the Chicago Driving Park, Sept. 22, 1866, while driving Gen. Butler against Cooler. 2. Col. James Fisk was shot Jan. 6, 1872.

S. H., Cincinnati, Ohio.—Heenan was stoned blind 10 minutes after he left the ring. 2. Sayers' arm was disabled early in the fight, and was almost useless to him during the remainder of the battle.

S. R., Terre Haute, Ind.—Jem Mace and John L. Sullivan never met, with or without gloves. Mike Cleary is twenty-seven years of age, stands 5 feet 8 1/2 inches and weighs, in condition, 160 pounds.

W. H., Holyoke, Mass.—I. Paddy Ryan did not weigh on the day he fought John L. Sullivan, but he claimed that he weighed 195 pounds. 2. Sullivan's trainer, Billy Madden, gave 193 pounds for weight.

C. B., Philadelphia, Pa.—The first trotting match between Princess and Flora Temple was decided on the Eclipse course, Long Island, June 18, 1859, for \$5,000, 3-mile heats. Flora won in 7:54 and 7:59 1/2.

Syr., Carrollton, O.—Ed. Crane, of the Boston Baseball Club, threw a baseball 135 yards 1 foot 3/4 inch, at Cincinnati, O., but the performance is not considered reliable. 2. The thrower is not allowed to run.

S. E., Mattoon, Ill.—A professional runner is one who runs for money or gate receipts or engages in a contest with a professional. A man who starts in a contest and bets money on himself ceases to be an amateur.

W. E. O., Burlington, Iowa.—I. Jem Mace was defeated by Bob Brettie, of Birmingham, Sept. 21, 1858, and Tom King, on Nov. 26, 1862. 2. Jem Mace fought twice as many battles as Joe Coburn, but Coburn never lost a battle.

T. R. H., McKeesport, Pa.—I. We have not the space. Send 30 cents and we will forward you the "History of the American Prize Ring," or the "Champions of the English and American Prize Ring," which will give you all the information.

F. F. T., Scranton.—I. Is posting a forfeit in a wrestling match a check, whether certified or not, equivalent to money? 2. Does it hold good as the forfeit if accepted by the stakeholder? The stakeholder is responsible, and he has to make good if the check is worthless.

F. L., Cleveland, Ohio.—There never was any other Shake-spearean actor named Lawrence Barrett in this country except the one now before the public. He is the "original." There was, thirty or forty years ago, a very popular leading man known as Gentleman George Barrett.

L. J. G., Charleston, Va.—The amateur plunging record, 68 feet 4 inches, made by R. Green, at Liverpool, July 17, 1870, was beaten on Oct. 2, 1884, at the Lambeth Baths, London, by H. Havenport, who, upon rising from the immersion was hailed amateur champion with 70 feet 7 inches.

L. E., Malone, N. Y.—I. There has been a 3-day race in New York in which colored pedestrians ran first and second. It was in the second race for the O'Leary belt, at Madison Square Garden, April 10, 1880, when Frank Hart won and Wm. Pegram was second. 2. Both were colored and came from Boston.

J. M. S., Evansville, Ind.—I. Tug Wilson and John L. Sullivan were never matched to fight in the prizefighting. 2. Jimmy Elliott and Tug Wilson signed articles to fight for \$2,500 a side; \$500 forfeit was posted by Richard K. Fox on Wilson's account, which lost, owing to the English pugilist's failure to return to this country to keep his engagement.

F. M., Carlton, Mich.—Hoosier Penneck, in a match with Rudolph Shack at Malros' gymnasium, New York city, Dec. 13, 1870, put up a 10-pound dumb-bell 8,431 times in 4 hours 34 minutes. According to the conditions the bell had to be put up not less than twenty-five times per minute and the forearm not to be dropped lower than the elbow.

L. C., Colorado.—I. Deaf Burke and Simon Byrnes fought once only as antagonists, the battle took place on the 20th of May, 1853, 90 rounds were fought in 3 hours 5 minutes; from the effects of this fight Byrnes died a few days after the battle. 2. When Ned Price defeated Australian Kelly the former offered to fight any man in the country for \$1,000, bar John C. Heenan.

C. H., Austin, Texas.—I. W. E. George arrived in this country Oct. 7, 1866. 2. He ran against R. Myers three times. On Nov. 4, 1866, he defeated the American champion in an 800-yard race by 1 yard in 1 minute 47 seconds. On Nov. 11 he defeated Myers running 1 mile in 4 minutes 21 1/2 seconds, and on Nov. 30 he defeated Myers, running 1,250 yards in 8 minutes 10 1/2 seconds.

C. M., Cambridge, Pa.—I. Charley Leuegan and Tom Smith, the principals in the glove fight which ended fatally to Smith in New York, were not English. 2. The boxers met at the Star Social Club in New York to have a friendly contest. Leuegan struck Smith on the mouth and nose, causing a rupture of the nasal artery, resulting in epistaxis of the nose, from which Smith died.

T. M., Chicago, Ill.—The majority of workmen labor under an error as to the weights carried by most English horses in the races they win. With the exception of stakes and races exclusively for two or three-year-olds, the English horses who win carry a less amount of weight than American horses, notwithstanding we hear so much about the heavy English scale of weights and the necessity of raising our own.

W. W., Fort Huron.—I. It was on March 10, 1863, that Ben Caunt, the English pugilist, came to this country to see if Charles Freeman, the American giant, would go to England to fight Bill Perry, the Tipton Slasher. 2. Freeman returned to England with Caunt and was matched to fight the Slasher. 3. The battle took place on Dec. 14, 1863, and 20, 1863. Freeman was declared the winner by a foul.

A. M., Cincinnati, Ohio.—On Sept. 1, 1863, Jem Mace and Joe Goss fought in England. The fight lasted through 19 rounds, when Mace delivered a tremendous blow with right hand on Goss left jaw, which sounded all over the ring. Goss fell on his hands and knees, with his head doubled under him, in absolute insensibility. The fight lasted 2 hours 10 seconds, and it was one of the hardest battles Mace ever fought.

D. S., Jackson, Miss.—I. The fastest passage from Queenstown, Ireland, to New York made by the Alaska, of the Gulien Line, was 7 days 1 hour 50 minutes. The same ship made the trip from New York to Queenstown in 6 days 18 hours 37 minutes. 2. Old Dutch Sam was born in London, Eng., on April 4, 1775, and died July 3, 1818. 3. He beat Olev Baldwin on Aug. 7, 1804, Tom Belcher on Feb. 2, 1808, and defeated Tom Belcher again on Aug. 21, 1807.

J. M. B., North Brookfield.—I. Peter Morris, the late feather-weight champion of England, came to this country with Bill Ryall and Tom Allen in 1867. 2. Tom Sayers was a man who displayed but little outward development of muscle, especially upon his arms, close examination, however, showed a development about the shoulders and neck of most unusual character for a man of his size. 3. Sayers won the champion belt of England when he defeated Wm. Perry, the Tipton Slasher. 4. Yes; Sayers had to give up the belt in 1869 after he fought John C. Heenan.

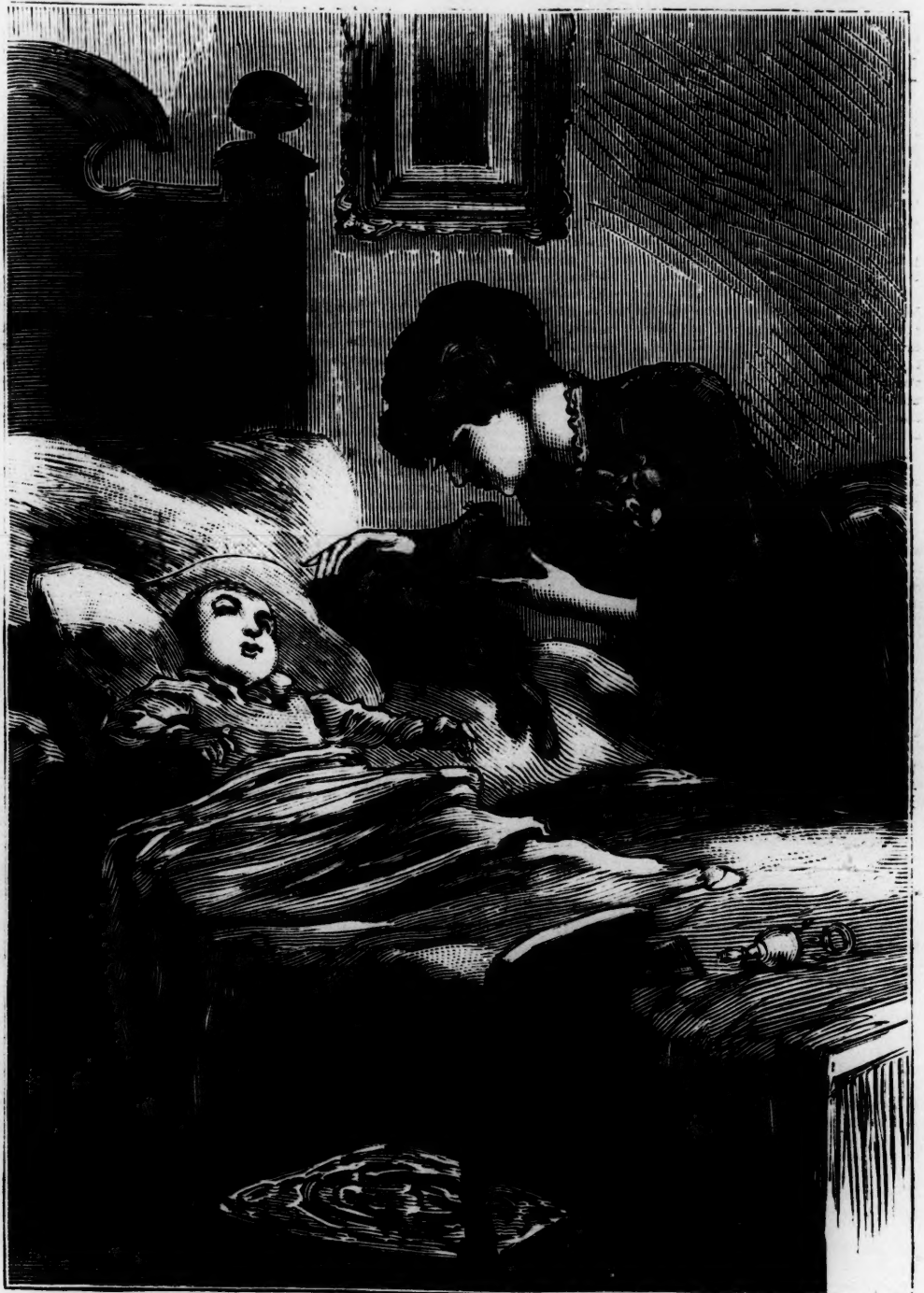
D. E., Boston, Mass.—I. Geo. King, the English pugilist, came to this country May 7, 1859. 2. He came into notice in England when he defeated Ned Donnelly, Oct. 30, 1857, after a plucky fight, which lasted 3 hours and 30 minutes. 3. King also fought another good battle in England, it was with Jem Clark, of Liverpool, for \$25—\$275, at Dunford Bridge. After 12 rounds were fought in 170 minutes, a trangle and a draw ensued. In August, 1854, King and Clark fought a second time for \$100—\$500, in the Liverpool District; after fighting 67 rounds in 115 minutes, Clark had to give in. 4. It was Bill Hayes who threw up the sponge for Clark.

S. W., Portsmouth, N. H.—Harry Jones (the Sailor Boy) was born April 18, 1857, at Bristol. His fighting weight was 140 pounds. Beaten by Latham, beaten by Ned Stockman three times; beat Brown, at Paddington, Jan. 1, 1864, 19 rounds, 35 minutes; beaten by Fisher; beat Tommy O'Ryan, \$105, 5 rounds, 6 minutes, at Old Oak Common, Sept. 3, 1865; beaten by Young Dutch Sam; beat Knowland for a purse, 7 rounds, 7 minutes, Norman's Land, March 14, 1866; beat Mike Curtin, \$25, 45 minutes, at St. Alban's, March 31, 1866; beat Tom Collins (Ball of Wax), purse of \$25, 5 rounds, at Grays, Essex, April 25, 1866; beat Fisk, purse \$25, at Norman's Land, Sept. 6, 1866; beat Reuben Howe, \$25, 31 rounds, 34 minutes, at Tipton Hall, New Market, Nov. 27, 1866; beaten by Gibbets; draw with Jem Ralnes, 3 rounds, at Chesterford, March, 1867 (beats interferred); beat Simmonds (the Swapp), at Brentwood, Essex, April 14, 1867; beat Jem Ralnes, \$125 a side, 18 rounds, 1 hour 35 minutes (10 rounds were fought at Chippingfold Common and 8 at Watford, June 4, 1867); beat Ike Dodd, \$50 and a purse



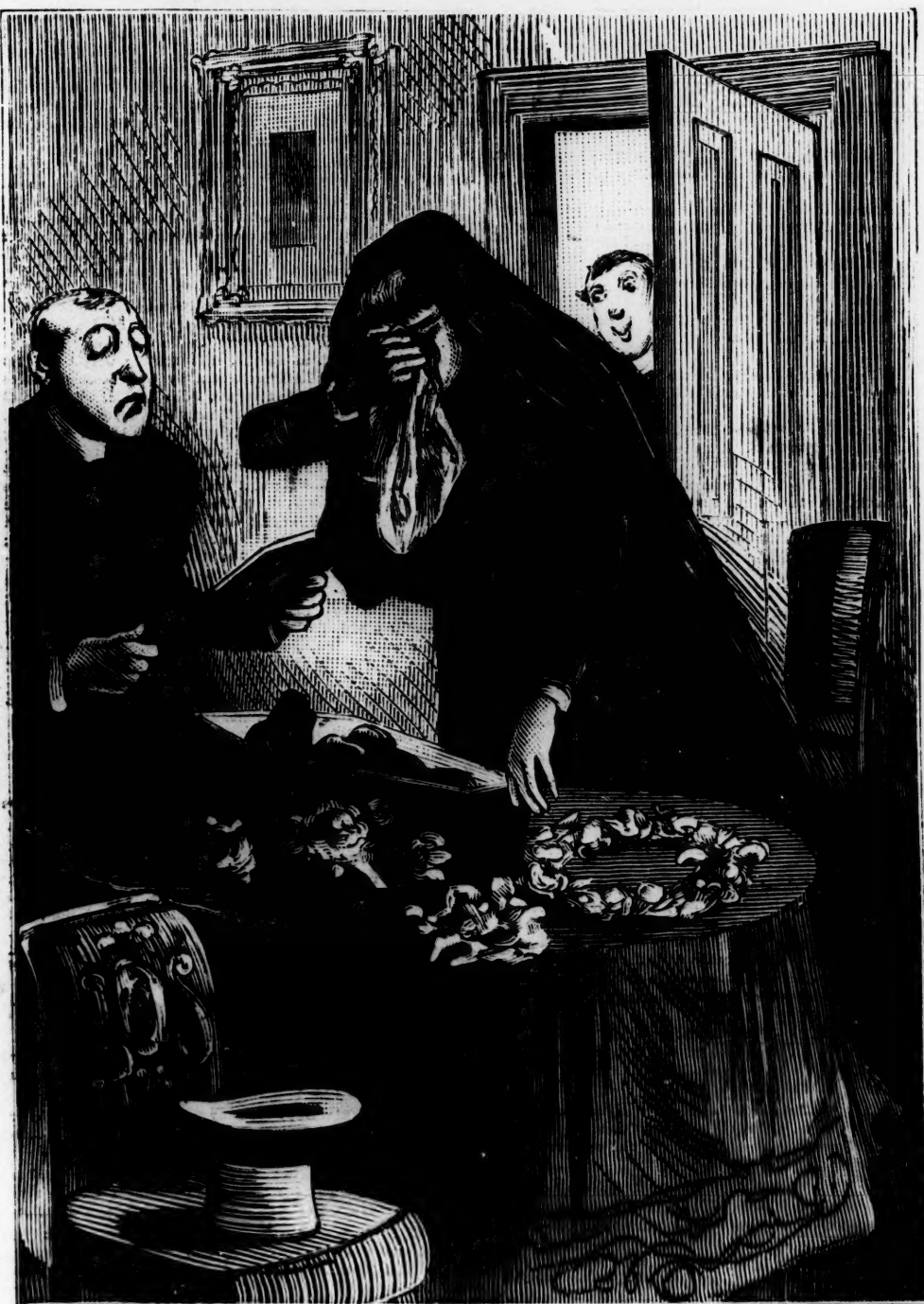
THEY FOUGHT WITH KNIVES.

TWO GEORGIA NEGROES SETTLE A DIFFERENCE BY THEIR OWN MURDEROUS CODE.



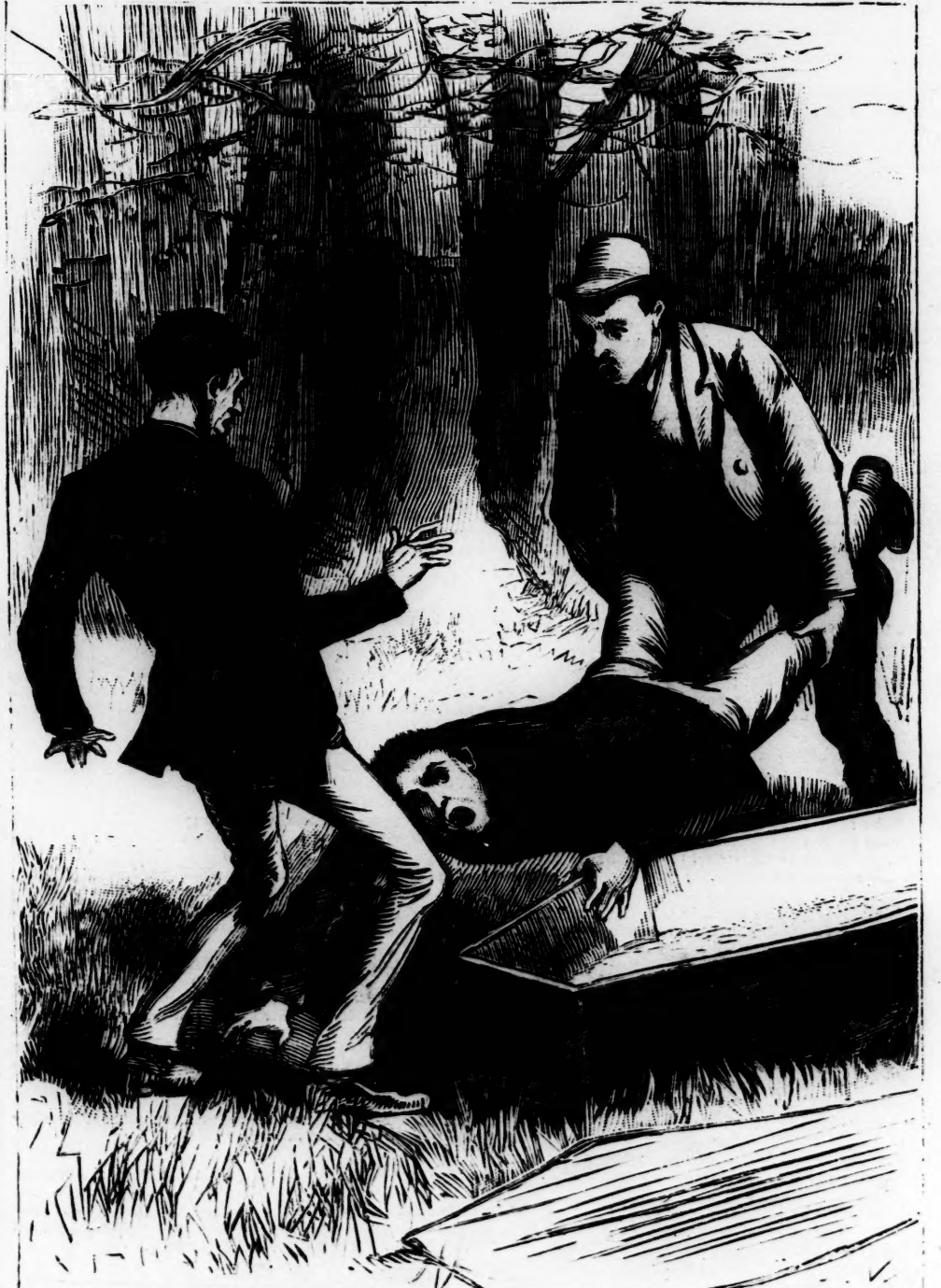
TWO OF A KIND.

A SWELL FEMALE OF BAR HARBOR, ME, PREFERS HER PET DOG TO HER BABY.



GROSS SACRILEGE.

A BROOKLYN SPINSTER HAS HER DOG BURIED IN CONSECRATED GROUND.



MISTAKEN UNDERTAKERS

TAKE SLEEPING WM. WILD, OF HOBOKEN, FOR A CORPSE AND ATTEMPT TO LAY HIM OUT.

The Columbia Polo Club

This team was organized in Jersey City in the latter part of the fall of 1884, by its present secretary, T. W. Waddington. At that time there was but one other team in the State, as polo on roller skates was then in its infancy in New Jersey.

Their success seemed assured from the start. Clubs sprang up right and left, only, however, to meet defeat at the hands of the champions, until now, eight months from the time of their organization they stand at the head of three counties (Hudson, Bergen and Essex), with the splendid record of twenty-four victories, six defeats and six draws.

They have thirty-two medals, two silver cups and a silk banner, to show for their successes, either as a team or personally.

Gus Sundstrom.

In this issue we publish a portrait of Gus Sundstrom, the famous long-distance swimmer. He is well known in sporting circles, and has a standing challenge to swim any man in the world. Sund-



H. M. Barker. C. F. Lawton. Capt. H. O. Barnes. F. Pearson. C. Lockwood. T. W. Waddington.
S. D. Williamson. C. Somers.

THE COLUMBIAS,

A WELL-KNOWN POLO CLUB OF JERSEY CITY, N. J.

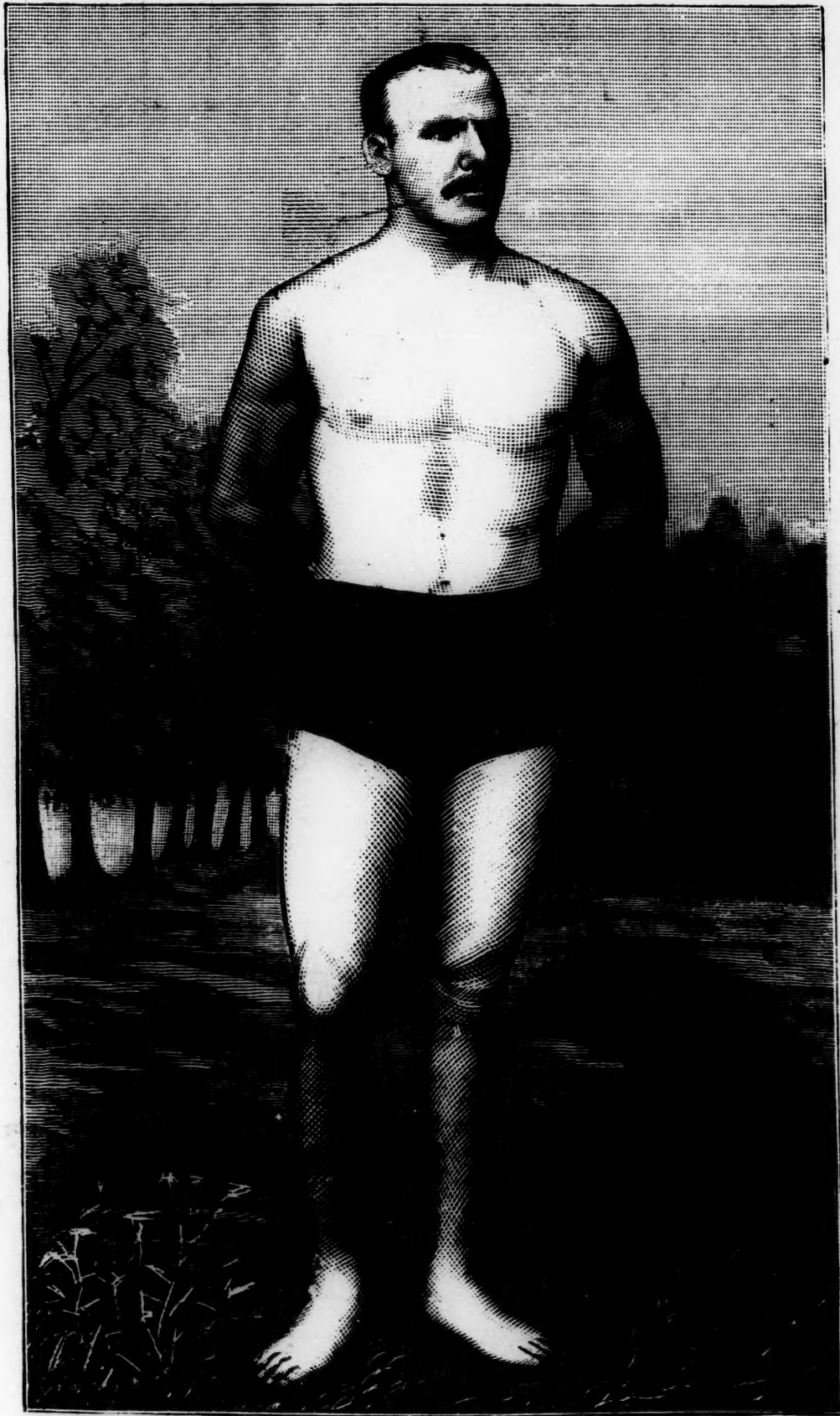
strom is now the swimming teacher of the New York Athletic Club, and he is very popular.

William Boyd.

We publish this week a portrait of William Boyd, who is said to be able to outrun any man living for 100 yards. He is twenty-one years old, has two marks on left shin bone, also one on right shin bone, also large veins on calf of left leg and two moles on right cheek. He weighs about 165 pounds, and is 6 feet 1 inch high. He has light brown hair and a little mustache.

Blaylock's Release.

Since Blaylock's release, from the stable of Mr. Geo. Lorillard he has had several offers for next season, among them one from Mr. Corrigan, but he has not accepted any as yet. He seems, in fact, standing out for a high offer. This is the same rock upon which Hughes split two years ago, and the result was that he closed with no one, and fell back so rapidly that he is almost forgotten.



GUS SUNDSTROM,
THE FAMOUS LONG-DISTANCE SWIMMER.



WILLIAM BOYD,
A WELL-KNOWN PROFESSIONAL RUNNER OF ELKAD, IOWA.

BEFORE THE BAR.

Blowing Up Saloons--A New Way to Prohibition--The Moderation Society --Henry Ward Beecher to the Front for High Licenses.



Henry Clausen, Jr., is head and heart in the struggle for just and liberal excise laws throughout the land. For some years he has worked with energy and ability for their progress. As president of the United States Brewers' Association he made a splendid record. Brewer Clausen is still a young and handsome man, with a brilliant future before him.

The last of the summer resort saloonists are on the way home.

No man can be elected on the State, county, or city ticket in these parts who advocates too much and too many liquor laws.

Now that the cranks have been defeated in prohibition they are crying for "high license" which is in one sense quite the same thing.

The Portland (Me.) police have unearthed one of the most remarkable liquor traps ever discovered since the prohibitory laws went into force. A lead pipe containing whisky, and laid in cement, was followed 138 feet over a public way to the source of supply.

The high license policy is a strange one in one respect. It favors beer and malt beverages by making the license cheaper than for strong liquors--consequently, we would all drink beer if we could not afford liquor. So the poor man would be almost obliged to put up with beer and ale, even if these malt mixtures did not agree with him or his inner man, and still this is called a free nation.

The prohibitionists of Iowa, convinced that juries will not convict rum-sellers, have obtained a law providing that forbidden bars may be closed by injunction. The defendants in some test cases now expect to have the statute declared unconstitutional on the ground that it denies to them the right of trial by jury. More freedom.

Undertaker Stephen Merritt, who has recently come to the front as the party who conducted the Grant funeral, is one of the rankest cranks on prohibition in the country. Of late this enterprising undertaker has got into a bad row with his brother cranks. Nothing seems to be too severe for undertakers now. Perhaps he deserves it all.

The lack of interest on the part of many of the members of the different associations for the protection of the trade is fatal at this moment when the organizations require all the help to put down these narrow-minded temperance people who are working like bees for prohibition and other blue nose laws. There is no use of fooling with this important issue. It might as well be settled now and for all time.

The Board of Excise of Albany the other morning refused to grant a license to the stove manufacturing firm of Rathbone, Sarg & Co. The firm desired to serve their "scab" molders with drink. There has been a strike in progress for sixteen weeks in this foundry by union men against the Berkshire system. The non-union molders are not allowed to leave the works, being lodged and fed in the building. There is talk of a sanitary investigation of the works.

The Business Men's Moderation Society, of this city, were on an excursion last week. The principles of the society, briefly stated, are: "Drink what you like, if it is good for you; but don't drink too much, or at the wrong time." There are three by-laws as follows:

- 1--It is frequently good for you.
- 2--It is hard to get too much.
- 3--It is time now.

The by-laws were strictly adhered to.

Henry Ward Beecher sent the following to the press the other day:

I am decidedly in favor of the insertion of a high license plank in the platform of the coming Republican State convention, because absolute prohibition is an absolute impossibility. High license is possible, feasible and equitable. The moral sense of the community will sustain the demand. The result will be a greater protection of society from the evil of liquor selling than by any other method that can be enforced.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

This is the same gentleman who said a workingman ought to be able to live on bread and water.

The following is a clipping of a report furnished by the chemist of the Brooklyn Board of Health in regard to the cheap lager beer made and sold in the poorer places around the city: "Most of the beers made are sent out from the brewery in about fourteen days after the brewing. Without entering too much into the chemistry of it, it may suffice to say that there are certain products of the fermentation (dextrin, etc.) which are left unfermented and which

require time. These half-cured beers, with more or less yeast still in them, clarified by artificial means and charged with bicarbonate of soda, are the ones mostly sold over the counters of this city. The alleged causes which induce brewers to sell their beer in this state seem to be sharp competition and the lack of capital necessary to hold the beer for a proper length of time. The margin being small, it becomes necessary to sell large quantities, and this requires a large working capacity and large storage cellars, kept at a low temperature by ice or expensive ice machinery and the storage of the beer for several weeks, all entail expense which the small profits will not allow. There is no difference of opinion, as far as could be determined, among intelligent dealers in this beverage that the beer above described is not a wholesome drink, and every habitual beer-drinker knows that certain kinds disagree with him, while he can drink others with apparent impunity."

RAIDED BY WOMEN.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A little before dusk on the evening of Sept. 9 a crowd of indignant women, numbering about forty; reduced the bayou of the notorious "White Hat," on Sixteenth street, Lafayette, Ind., to a complete if not a picturesque ruin. It was a quiet but determined vigilante committee, and they did their work well. White Hat's dive has long gloried in the reputation of the hardest place in Lafayette. It was a free for all. Race, color or previous condition of servitude was no bar. It was a cross between an old woman's home and a pest house, and a stench in the nostrils of the neighborhood. The place has long been under police surveillance, and on the night mentioned above it was raided. The male guests sealed the back fence and fled, but four women, including White Hat, were run in. Next morning they were given thirty days apiece in jail. This episode left the establishment, for the time being, tenantless.

At a little after 4 o'clock the women of the neighborhood began to congregate on an adjacent corner. The news that the ranch was to be demolished spread like wildfire, and the crowd soon numbered two scores. When it reached these dimensions the onslaught was made. A few determined women led the van and the rest streamed after, over the front yard. The house is a double brick, and the dive proper was in the south side. Here attentions were directed.

One of the women had an axe. She was about forty-five years old, tall, strong, and when she brought the blade against the panels they went in with a crash. A few more blows sent the door off its hinges. Almost a dozen of the boldest rushed in and began to demolish the interior, while the timorous contented themselves in throwing stones on the outside.

For a few moments it sounded like a fusillade of artillery, and in that length of time there wasn't a piece of glass the size of a half dollar in any window in the establishment. Meantime several other axes had been brought into play and all the window frames and door cases splintered. Even the floor did not escape and was badly backed, while big chunks of plastering were knocked bodily out of the ceiling.

In the course of the afternoon most of the effects of the White Hat outfit had been removed on a dray, so there were but few household goods for the crowd to wreak their vengeance on. A cooking stove was the most conspicuous object, and this was speedily reduced to junk iron. Their work of ruin occupied in all about half an hour, and the crowd then quietly departed. They did not stop to talk the matter over, but went straight home, and the demolished house was the sole evidence of what had occurred. The work was viewed by a large crowd of men, but none offered to interfere. They knew better.

The end of the trouble was not, however, in the event described above. At 8:10 in the evening an alarm of fire came in and called the department to the vicinity. Flames were seen breaking through the roof of the dismantled edifice and rapidly spreading along the woodwork. The fire was obviously the work of an incendiary, as there had been no fire about the premises during the day. A little brisk work soon extinguished the blaze with a big hole burst through the shingles and considerable damage to the interior. It will take quite an outlay of money to put the property in anything like a condition to rent again. The fire is generally accepted as a final notification to the outfit that their presence will be no longer tolerated in Linnwood. It was said on the ground that the parties who fired the house are well known and will use dynamite the next trip if it is occupied again by the same kind of cattle.

FOUND DEAD ON THE ROAD.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The body of a woman was discovered about 7 A. M., Sept. 13, by Stephen Muzzio, a blacksmith, who was driving along Hudson Terrace avenue, leading from Fort Lee to Englewood, N. J., which is the principal thoroughfare between Fort Lee and the neighboring towns. The body was in the gutter by the side of the road. Dr. Glendennin, of Coystville, and Coroner Sehor, of Leonia, made an autopsy, when it was removed to Englewood. The officers of both Fort Lee and Englewood were informed and search for the woman's assailants begun. Several persons recognized the woman as one that they had seen with three young men in a carriage late on Sunday evening. Shortly after these facts were made known two young men were arrested and taken to Englewood, and thence to Coystville. At 2 o'clock a jury was impaneled. The first witness was Dr. Glendennin, who testified that in his opinion the woman had been assaulted and that she died both from strangulation and concussion of the brain; that he believed the bruise on the head was caused by a fall and not a blow, and that the men had left her not thinking that she was dead. The next witness, John Cisco, a colored man, said that he saw the woman at Fort Lee on Sunday, and that she spoke to him and asked him where she could find an officer, that she wanted to have the young man who was with her arrested because he wanted to take her money away. Mrs. Margarette Hadlin, who keeps a hotel just above the Pavilion, said that the woman went to her house about 6 o'clock; that she was intoxicated and asked for lodging; at that time there were in her place five young men; she asked them to take her to a boarding-house, and three of the young men took her away in a carriage; they returned in about an hour, saying that they had found her boarding-house, each paying 25 cents toward her lodging.

Marshal Jamieson, of the Englewood Protective Society, made a third arrest. Mrs. Hadlin was then taken to the room where the three young men were and identified them as the men who took the woman in the carriage from her house. The prisoners are

John Chuks, of Coystville; Gustave Patger, of New York, and a Mr. Donha. Patger made a voluntary statement. He said that he was staying with his brother-in-law, Leopold Beyer; was passing Mrs. Hadlin's when John Chuks called him; he was intoxicated; they took the woman in the carriage along the road until they came to a lonely spot, when all four alighted. He saw no one strike the woman nor inflict a wound of any kind. The testimony of the other two prisoners was to the same effect. They were held for trial.

REV. HENRY WARREN ELDREDGE.

[With Portrait.]

Mr. Eldredge went to Colorado four months ago, and was at once settled for a year as pastor of the Buena Vista Congregational Church. He was in the prime of life, gifted with more than ordinary powers of oratory, and, withal, a man of genial disposition and attractive ways.

Being of an enthusiastic temperament, he embarked in some real estate and other enterprises that did not prove as fortunate as his hopes had pictured. The thought of these reverses exercised a depressing influence on his spirits, and gradually, perhaps, unbalanced his mind.

Something over a week ago he was attacked by mountain fever, from which he suffered to the time of his death. The other morning his wife left him for a few minutes to prepare the breakfast, and, while in another part of the house, she was startled by the report of a pistol-shot, sudden and terrifying.

Hastening to the sick man's room she found him stretched on the floor before his dressing case with a bloody bullet wound in his forehead, and dead.

The bullet entered the forehead, and passing upward lodged in the brain. His death must have been almost instantaneous.

The body of the unfortunate man was embalmed and taken East to Massachusetts, his native State. Mr. Eldredge was well known in some parts of the East, where he had quite a reputation as a lecturer and pulpit orator. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

EX-CHIEF WILLIAM A. HAM.

[With Portrait.]

The sudden removal of this Chief of the Boston Detective Bureau has created quite a cyclone in the "Hub."

For some time it has been understood that Chief Ham would have to go, but the majority were of the opinion that the change would only result in his being reduced to a captain and transferred back to a division. Within a few weeks the subject became especially serious in the eyes of the friends of the chief, who were given to understand that the present Board had thrown out intimations that no transfer would be in order, and that nothing short of his resignation or peremptory discharge from the department would satisfy them. As no charges had been specially preferred against the chief, the friends of the latter were loath to believe that the Police Commissioners would resort to such an extreme measure, they believing that in view of his long and efficient service of almost thirty years on the force, would at least entitle him to a hearing.

To members of the department outside of headquarters the announcement of Chief Ham's removal was as a clap of thunder in a clear sky, as might be expected, the subject became the leading topic of conversation among them as well as the community at large.

EFFECTUAL CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

What can be more distressing than to toss round in bed when the eyelids ought to be closed in refreshing sleep? Yet this is what thousands of people do every night. Here is a simple cure: Buy from your druggist or grocer a bottle of DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKY, and take a little before retiring. It is absolutely pure, and a wholesome tonic, leaves no baneful after effects, as it does not contain any hurtful percentages of poisons found in ordinary liquors.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad are running excursions to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America," embracing the Glen Onoko, and a thrilling ride over the famous gravity road known as the Switch Back. The route lies through the richest part of New Jersey and the beautiful Lehigh Valley, running along the charming banks of the Lehigh River, and passing through the grand old mountains of Pennsylvania, affording one of the grandest panoramic views of natural scenery in the world. Trains leave Cortlandt or Des Moines streets, with parlor cars attached, at 8:30 A. M. on Sept. 23, Oct. 7 and 21, making stops at Newark, Elizabeth and Rahway, placing the round trip at \$2.25. No one should miss this trip.

The new book, "KARL KRENGLE'S JOURNAL," is one of the most comical and entertaining published this year. We recommend it to all who want to enjoy a hearty laugh. It is published in a handsome cloth volume, with twenty-one capital illustrations, price \$1.50, and copies will be sent to any address by the publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa.

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The Importing Co., Oswego, N. Y., says: "Results from GAZETTE advertising are highly satisfactory. The enclosed envelope from the diamond fields, South Africa, is only a sample of foreign orders that we are constantly receiving from all parts of the globe."

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DR. TOBIAS VENKENTIAN HORSE LINTMENT, in pint bottles, at 90 cents, for the cure of Colic, Old Sores, Sprains and Bruises, is the best in the world. TOBIAS CONDITION POWDERS are warranted to cure Fever, Bats, Worms, give a fine coat and increase the appetite. Twenty-five cents. Certified to by the late Col. D. McDaniel, owner of some of the fastest running horses in the world. Sold by the druggists and saddlers. Depot, 42 Murray Street, N. Y.

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WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars Free. STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

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As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivaled. Subscribers bind the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value. Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application. A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

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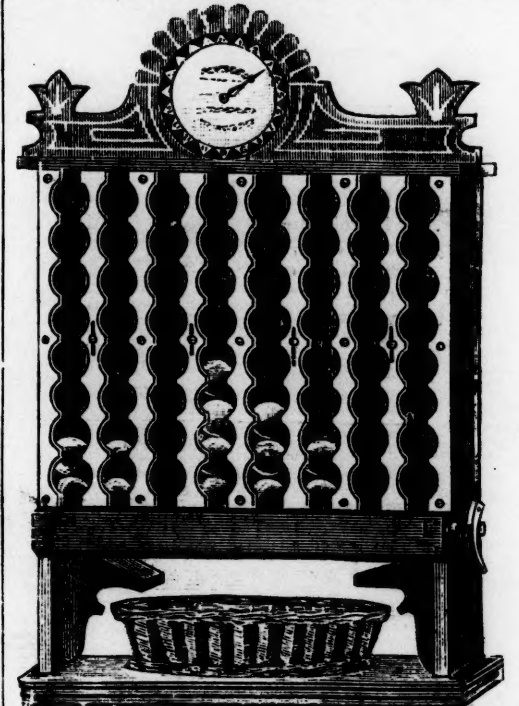
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MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

R—Erythroxylon coca, 1/4 drachm.
Jubelin, 1/4 drachm.
Helonias Diodes, 1/4 drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatue amarae (alcohol), 2 grains.
Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.
Glycerin, q. s.

Mix.
Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.

Address or call on
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Tarrant's Compound
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This compound is superior to any preparation hitherto invented, combining in a very highly concentrated state the medicinal properties of the Cubber and the Copaiba. Our recommendation this preparation enjoys over all others its neat, portable form put up in pots; the mode in which it may be taken is both pleasant and convenient, being in the form of a paste, tasteless, and does not impair the digestion. Prepared only by **TARRANT & CO.,** New York. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weakness, Drains and all forms of Debility in Men from early error, ignorance, vice or excesses quickly and easily cured without confinement by the
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Now firmly established and recognized as its merit FREE to earnest inquirers (not to boys or curiosity-seekers), large illustrated work on Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, Brain and Nerves. (Sealed, for 6 cents in stamps.) Give testimonials, business and medical references, &c. Consultation Free. **CIVILIAN AGENCY, 124 Fulton St., New York.**

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PRICE ONLY TWO DOLLARS.
For the positive relief and cure of NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST MANHOOD, AND ALL SEXUAL WEAKNESSES.
Weighs only one oz.; easy and comfortable to wear; with weak and nervous men its results are apparently miraculous. Sealed particulars free. Mention paper. Address
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You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dole's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

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10 OR 12 BORE. 28 TO 32 BARRELS. WEIGHT 7 1/2 TO 10 lbs.

We have just purchased AT A GREAT SACRIFICE from a LEADING NEW YORK GUN FACTORY (who have recently failed) the entire stock of the DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT-GUNS, as per cut above. They are equal in every respect to a gun costing four times the amount we ask for them for brilliant execution and otherwise. As we bought a very large number, we are enabled, and have decided to sell them during the coming winter, at the remarkably low price of \$16.50. Sportsmen can now lay aside their muzzle-loaders and secure this MOST SUPERIOR BREECH-LOADER at the UN- PARALLELED LOW PRICE OF \$16.50. We caution gun buyers to beware of bogus and imitation double-barreled shot guns and rifles made from army muskets at the very much lower price than GOOD GUNS can possibly be sold for. There is nothing gained by correspondence, as the gun is fully described above. We can supply RE-LOADING TOOLS AND A CART- RIDGE BELT. If ordered with a gun, at \$1.50 for the complete outfit. Send money by Post-Office Money Order, Registered Letter or to the Advertising Department of this paper, to be held until you receive your goods. Upon receipt of \$3 we will send the gun C. O. D. to your address. Give your express address plainly written, and let us hear from you.

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The Magic Revealers. Do you wish to gaze on the mysteries of art or nature? Magnifies 1,000 times through a direct importation from Paris! Sample, 25c.; 3, 50c.; 7, \$1.00; 1 dozen, \$1.50; 3 gross, \$10.00. Money for agents.

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Genuine French Transparent Playing Cards, pack \$1.00; 3, \$2.50; 6, \$4.00; 1 dozen, \$7.00; 4 best samples, 10c.
18 Photographs of Female Beauties; in cabinet cards, 25c.; 5 sets \$1.00.

SPICY! Six beautifully illustrated fancy cards, with the following racy poetic verses, entitled "What Did She Mean?" "Key Hole in the Parlor," "Parlor Scene at 12 P. M.," "Hints to Young Ladies Learning the Machine," "Description of a Nuptial Night," and "Under the Garden Wall." Sent by mail for 25c. Complete samples of all \$1.00. PURCHASING AGENCY, Box 178, Philadelphia, Pa.

Scarce Goods for Gents. Transparent playing cards, warranted genuine and very fancy; price \$1 per pack. Silken ribbons, the right thing for gents, price reduced to only 40c. Photos; the kind you want and "don't you forget it"; 6 best samples for 25c. Book of Nature; finely illustrated. How we are made, what we are made for and how the race is to be continued. Everything plainly revealed. Price, \$1. Special!—We will send secure everything advertised above and a new set of four highly-colored French pictures for only \$2. Geo. T. Wilson, Box 322, Philadelphia, Pa.

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An entirely new invention, which no gentleman, married or single, should be without a single day. Over 20,000 sold at private sale the past four months. It will last at least a year with careful usage, and can be carried in the vest pocket. Sent securely sealed with full directions on receipt of 50 cents, or two for 75 cents. R. F. CATON, Box 5, 257, Boston, Mass. N. B.—This is no humbug.

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A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name. No peddling. Cut this out and write at once. **WORLD MFG. CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.**

\$25 will start any person in a new business, and which will pay from \$10 to \$50 every evening. No peddling. Cut this out and write at once. **WORLD MFG. CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.**

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MEDICAL.

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